

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 11.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1905.

NO. 8.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

| NORTH.                              |  |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| 6:02 A. M. Daily.                   |  |
| 7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.    |  |
| 8:39 A. M. Daily.                   |  |
| 9:59 P. M. Daily.                   |  |
| 11:19 P. M. Daily.                  |  |
| 12:39 P. M. Daily.                  |  |
| SOUTH.                              |  |
| 6:45 A. M. Daily.                   |  |
| 7:02 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.    |  |
| 8:22 P. M. Daily.                   |  |
| 9:42 P. M. Daily.                   |  |
| 11:02 P. M. Daily.                  |  |
| 12:22 P. M. Daily.                  |  |
| 12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.) |  |

## TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

| Leave Holy Cross | Leave Packing House |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 5:18 a. m.       | 5:37 a. m.          |
| 6:30 " "         | 6:50 " "            |
| 7:45 " "         | 8:05 " "            |
| 8:55 " "         | 9:15 " "            |
| 10:10 " "        | 10:30 " "           |
| 11:25 " "        | 11:45 " "           |
| 12:40 " "        | 1:00 " "            |
| 1:55 " "         | 2:15 " "            |
| 3:10 " "         | 3:30 " "            |
| 4:25 " "         | 4:45 " "            |
| 5:40 " "         | 6:00 " "            |
| 6:55 " "         | 7:15 " "            |
| 8:10 " "         | 8:30 " "            |
| 9:25 " "         | 9:45 " "            |
| 10:40 " "        | 11:00 " "           |
| 11:55 " "        | 12:15 " "           |
| 1:10 a. m.       | 1:25 a. m.          |

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## UNITED RAILROADS OF SAN FRANCISCO

### TIME TABLE OF SAN MATEO SUBURBAN LINE

| From San Mateo                                | From 5th & Market Sts., S. F.                 |
|---|---|
| WEEK-DAYS                                     | WEEK-DAYS                                     |
| 5:30 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.<br>every 30 minutes  | 6:00 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.<br>every 30 minutes  |
| 8:00 p. m. to 12:00 p. m.<br>every 60 minutes | 7:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m.<br>every 60 minutes |
| SATURDAYS                                     | SATURDAYS                                     |
| 5:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.<br>every 30 minutes | 6:00 a. m. to 11:30 a. m.<br>every 30 minutes |
| 12:30 p. m. to 7:30 p. m.<br>every 20 minutes | 11:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.<br>every 20 minutes |
| 7:30 p. m. to 12:30 p. m.<br>every 30 minutes | 6:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m.<br>every 30 minutes |
| SUNDAYS                                       | SUNDAYS                                       |
| First car 7:00 a. m.                          | First car 7:00 a. m.                          |
| Last car 12:00 p. m.                          | Last car 11:30 p. m.                          |

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

| MAILS ARRIVE.  | A. M. | P. M. |
|----------------|-------|-------|
| From the North | 6:45  | 12:03 |
| " " " "        | 6:55  | 12:13 |
| " " " "        | 7:05  | 12:23 |

| MAIL CLOSERS. | A. M. | P. M. |
|---------------|-------|-------|
| North         | 6:55  | 12:09 |
| South         | 6:15  | 5:24  |
| " " " "       | 6:25  | 5:34  |

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. T. D. Lewis will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 8:30 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT                  | Hon. G. H. Buck.     |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------|
| TREASURER                             | P. P. Chamberlain.   |
| TAX COLLECTOR                         | C. L. McCracken.     |
| DISTRICT ATTORNEY                     | J. J. Bullock.       |
| ASSASSOR                              | G. D. Hayward.       |
| COUNTY CLERK                          | H. W. Schaberg.      |
| COUNTY RECORDER                       | John F. Johnston.    |
| SHERIFF                               | J. H. Mansfield.     |
| AUDITOR                               | Geo. Barker.         |
| SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS             | Miss Etta M. Tilton. |
| COMMISSIONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR | Joe. Crowe.          |
| SURVEYOR                              | W. B. Gilbert.       |

## COAST HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY REPORTED

Recent Events West of the Rocky Mountains Presented in a Form Appreciated by Our Busy Readers

Specially Selected Short Items Telling of Important and Interesting Occurrences of the Week on the Pacific Slope.

R. J. Goode, a painter, committed suicide by hurling himself in front of a moving train near Clear Creek, South Redding. Goode was to have been arrested for alleged theft.

The City Trustees of Monterey have declared the office of street superintendent vacant and elected Martin Birks to fill the vacancy. Dr. Finold, who held the office, is said to have neglected his duties.

Archibald Geddes, an employee of the Ocean Shore Railroad, has commenced suit at Santa Cruz against the company to recover \$5000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received from a blast which was set off near him.

The Board of Trade of Phoenix, A. T., passed resolutions to be sent to every member of Congress, again protesting against joint statehood with New Mexico, reaffirming and emphasizing all previous expressions of convictions made by that body.

An expedition to the Manless Isle in the South Pacific is being fitted out by Professor C. C. Hinze of Sparks, Nev. It is thought the expedition will be ready to leave San Francisco by the 1st of January. It will consist of about fifty men well equipped for the ocean voyage.

Roy Eddy, a lineman in the employ of the Sunset Telephone Company, while working on the wires at San Jose, received 2300 volts of electricity. He did not fall, but was instantly rendered unconscious. He was taken down by his companions, but never recovered consciousness. He was 24 years of age.

Former Judge Godfrey M. Bockius, president of the Bank of Watsonville, died last week. He was born in Philadelphia in 1818 and was a pioneer citizen of Watsonville. He was elected County Judge in 1865 and afterward served in the Assembly. He is survived by four children—two sons and two daughters. He left an estate valued at \$1,000,000.

The Alaska-Yukon Exposition, which was slated to take place in Seattle during the summer of 1907, will be postponed until 1909. This conclusion was reached after a lengthy conference of the committee on permanent organization. This committee believes that a creditable showing cannot be made in so short a time, especially as the field is such a large one and the resources of the country are scattered.

Thomas B. Neuhausen, inspector of the Surveyor General and District Land Office at Portland, has received information from Washington that in recognition of his services in connection with the land fraud investigations in Oregon he has been appointed special inspector of the Interior Department. Neuhausen's commission will date from December 1st, but he will not enter on the duties of the new office until January 1, 1906.

James Marshall, a veteran of the Civil War, was killed while walking on the railroad track near Belmont last week. Marshall, who was over 70 years of age, was frightened by the approach of a train and stepped from the track on which he was walking directly in front of the fast Del Monte express, which was approaching from the opposite direction. He was struck and thrown far from the track and was dead when picked up.

The remarkable presence of mind of a boy of 11 years prevented what might have been a serious accident to a Northern Pacific passenger train near Kalama, Wash. Vincent McKen discovered two horses firmly caught in a trestle across the Kalama river. Knowing that a passenger train and a freight were both due to cross the bridge within a short time, the boy ran to Kalama, a distance of nearly five miles, in time to notify the engineer.

Attorney-General J. D. Atkinson of the State of Washington has laid before United States District Attorney Frye papers to prove that a combination exists between the big grain buyers and exporting firms of the coast

## LABOR ON CANAL UNSATISFACTORY

Secretary Taft Raises the Question of Employment of Chinese and Japanese to Dig the Waterway

Thirteen Thousand Negroes From the West Indies Are at Work on the Isthmus.—Impossible to Use White Labor.

Washington.—Several pages of Secretary Taft's report to the President are devoted to a recital of his differences with Mr. Wallace, formerly chief engineer at Panama, who resigned about one year ago. The report exhaustively describes the vast work done on the isthmus in the way of improving sanitary conditions and collecting exact information. The payroll at present amounts to something like \$600,000 a month and 13,000 laborers are being employed. This observation is made upon the subject of labor:

"Nearly all the labor upon the isthmus is now negro labor from the West India Islands. It is very poor. The question remains to be decided whether we shall attempt to secure Chinese or Japanese labor. It has been held by the Attorney-General that the Federal eight-hour law applies to those employed by the canal commission. I was at first disposed to think the effect of the law would be good, because we could have three shifts every twenty-four hours. I am assured, however, by Mr. Stevens and Governor Magoon that its enforcement only interferes with good work."

The fact that no white labor can be found to stand the work in the tropical sun ought to remove the question from the forum of ordinary trade union labor discussion, says the Secretary.

To fix the prices on wheat paid to farmers, Attorney Frye has been asked to prosecute the grain firms under the Federal anti-trust act. Representatives of the big grain houses in Portland and Seattle have been sending out quotations daily that have previously been agreed upon to govern the day's buying.

County Stock Inspector Phelps of San Bernardino county has raised the quarantine on Arizona stock, which he has been strictly maintaining at Needles on account of numerous cases of glanders which had been discovered among horses and mules of the Territory. During the two weeks that the quarantine has been in operation 149 horses and mules have been shot in Arizona, opposite Needles, and four horses have been shot in that town. Before the quarantine stock owners were rushing their stock into that county to escape the terrible slaughter carried on by Arizona rangers under the direction of the stock inspectors of the Territory.

## Thousands of Deserted Wives in Chicago

Chicago.—There are 14,000 deserted wives in Chicago, and the American husband is the chief deserter, declared W. Lester Bodine, Superintendent of Compulsory Education. He says his figures are not exaggerated, but can be substantiated in every detail. He said: "I believe the estimate of 14,000 deserted women in Chicago is conservative. It is based on the opinions of persons in sociological fields, such as truant officers, probation officers and charity workers. I have been particularly impressed with the fact in the investigation of the causes of children's non-attendance at school. The county agent last year saved 959 deserted families from starvation."

## Fatal Acetylene Gas Explosion.

Wichita, Kas.—Patrick Kennedy, houseman at Mount Carmel Academy, a Catholic girls' seminary, was killed by the explosion of the school's acetylene lighting plant. He entered the building with a lighted lantern, when the explosion occurred, hurling his body a hundred feet into the air. The body went over the stable, 100 yards distant, and was torn to shreds. The explosion wrecked the plant and building and shattered the windows of the main building, causing a panic among the 300 girls attending the school.

## Eleven Lost in a Wreck.

Christiania.—The timber-laden steamer Fram was sunk in Christiania fjord. Seven of her crew and four passengers were drowned.

## INFLUX PRESENTS SERIOUS PROBLEM

Invasion of Aliens Shown for the Year by Report of Commissioner Sargent of Immigration Bureau

Millions Pouring in.—Great Difficulty Encountered in Enforcement of the Contract Labor Law by Department Officials.

Washington.—In presenting the annual report of the Bureau of Immigration, Commissioner-General Sargent refers to the magnitude and gravity of the problems presented by the growth of the alien population in the United States.

"These problems, he declares, 'loom up so largely in the prospect of our country that it may be said, without giving just cause to charge exaggeration, that all other questions of public economy relating to things rather than to human beings shrink into comparative insignificance.'"

The total of alien arrivals reported for the year of 1,026,499 represents an increase over the preceding year of 213,029. At the insular ports the increase was 2849, although the arrivals at Porto Rico were less by ninety-four than in 1904. There also was a large increase in arrivals at Southern ports, while a decrease is shown for the Pacific ports, which is accounted for in some measure by the Russian-Japanese war.

Of the increased arrivals above referred to, Austria-Hungary sent 98,537 over its quota of 1904; Russia, 39,755; Italy, 28,183, and the United Kingdom, 49,544. This increase from the last mentioned country, says the Commissioner, is somewhat offset by the decreases from Germany, Switzerland and Sweden. Notwithstanding the increase from Italy, that country, says the Commissioner, may be regarded as having probably reached the high-water mark. From this showing, Commissioner Sargent ventures the prediction that the chief sources of future increases in immigration are those two in Europe which have the greatest resources in population—Russia and Austria-Hungary.

"With the facts in view," he says, "it will be possible to calculate with reasonable certainty on the character of immigration in its greater bulk for some years to come—at least of European immigration."

Commissioner Sargent does not lose sight of the increased number of immigrants from European Turkey, a field which, although practically inexhaustible, he says, is virgin to the activities of the transportation agent.

The importance of a proper understanding of the contract labor law is dwelt upon in the report. No feature of the immigration law, he declares, has proved so difficult of enforcement as that which was passed for the protection of labor in this country from unfair competition by aliens. The chief obstacle in the way of such enforcement he attributes to the erroneous impression that it is a measure wrung from Congress against its will by the powers of organized labor exacting all it could obtain, rather than seeking simple justice.

This impression is so widely prevalent, he says, that it produces at least an indifference to the enforcement of the law, if not a hostile bias against it, and credits the law-making branch of the Government with no worthier motive for enacting it than selfish fear. Because of such impression, he declares, the bureau finds its efforts to enforce the law either reluctantly submitted to or resisted, actively or passively, and itself viewed as in some sort a branch or agency of organized labor, sensitive to that body's interest, responsive to its wishes and thus essentially different from other parts of the executive Government of the United States.

"Perhaps labor itself," he adds, "is not altogether free from blame for this false public impression, and thus unconsciously has played into the hands of those interests which find it to their account to alienate public sympathy by encouraging such a view."

## Palo Alto to Vote on Bond Issue.

Palo Alto.—Steps were taken toward calling an election to vote on \$80,000 worth of municipal bonds for public improvements. Fifty thousand is to be devoted to a light and water plant, \$10,000 for a town hall, \$15,000 for a park, \$10,000 for sewer extension and \$5000 for a storm drain.

## EMPEROR SEEKS TO SAVE SOVEREIGNTY

Corea's Deposed Ruler Succeeds in Getting Word Through Japanese Crodon That Holds Him Prisoner

Declares That the Pact of November 17th Was Signed at Point of Sword and Appeals to Roosevelt for Assistance.

Washington.—Homer B. Hulbert, the special messenger from the Emperor of Corea, is in receipt of a cablegram from Corea in which the Emperor declares that the agreement between Corea and Japan is null and void, because it was obtained by force. He also declares that he never will sign this agreement in its present form and that the disturbances which attended the "outrage" of November 17th are likely to occur again.

Concerning the cablegram from the Emperor of Corea, Hulbert said:

"This is the first genuine word that has been received from Corea giving the real attitude of that Government toward the treacherous act of the Japanese. For several weeks the Emperor was practically in confinement, and Japan gave out the false statement that an amicable agreement had been made. This is now proved to have been untrue. The agreement was made under duress and at the point of the sword, but the Emperor has at last succeeded in piercing the cordon of Japan and getting information into the outer world.

"As long as my mission to America is no longer a secret, I may add that the Emperor, anticipating some such act of bad faith on the part of Japan, tried, through me, to forestall it by lodging an appeal with President Roosevelt. The object of my coming was surmised and the coup in Seoul was hastened, so that it occurred on the very day of my arrival in Washington. The Emperor felt certain that if President Roosevelt could be made aware of his sentiments the American Government would hesitate and ask a few questions before accepting Japan's statements alone. The authorities in Washington were almost immediately notified that this petition was here, but no arrangements were made for its reception until after Japan's statement was accepted and acted upon.

"The object of this cablegram is to disavow any acquiescence in the so-called agreement and incidentally to call attention to the clause of the treaty between Corea and America, in which the United States definitely promised to use its good offices in case Corea were oppressed or wronged. The United States was in full treaty relations with Corea up to the time when, upon the representations of Japan alone and apparently without consulting Corea, this Government took the lead in cutting off direct diplomatic relations with Corea."

## IMMENSE IRRIGATION PROJECT WHICH WILL COST MILLIONS

Syndicate Behind Plan to Impound Water and Tunnel Mountain.

Redlands.—Plans made public here indicate that an immense irrigation project is back of the purchase by a syndicate of the Rancho Verde, on the Mojave river, north of the Sierra Madre Mountains. The Rancho Verde was recently sold to a syndicate by E. C. Sterling and Reginald Frost of this city for \$370,000. The syndicate has since acquired the water rights of all ranchers on the Mojave river save two. It is now proposed to erect a dam 175 feet high at Narrows, on the Mojave river, where the opening through the low range of mountains is but 150 feet wide. This will flood the Rancho Verde and other farms, making a lake ten miles long and one and a half miles wide, impounding enough water to supply a continuous flow of 5000 miners' inches. It is proposed to bring this water to the San Bernardino valley by a gravity flow. To do this requires a tunnel through the mountains nearly twenty miles long and over 1000 feet below the surface at the summit of Cajon Pass, where it probably will come through. Shafts are to be sunk about a mile apart from the surface to the tunnel beneath. The proposition involves the expenditure of over \$5,000,000 and will take a number of years to complete. The syndicate takes possession of the property on April 15th.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

|   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| Cottontail or Bush Rabbits  | July 1 to Feb. 1      |
| Rail  | October 15 to Nov. 16 |
| Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.   |                       |
| Deer  | August 1 to October 1 |
| Trout   | April 1 to November 1 |
| Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.   |                       |
| The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.   |                       |
| The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.  |                       |
| Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders. |                       |

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Curlew, Ibis or Plover | October 15 to Nov. 16                                |
| Mountain Quail and Grouse  | Sept. 1 to Feb. 15                                   |
| Doves  | July 1 to Feb. 15                                    |
| Tree Squirrel  | Aug. 1 to Oct. 1                                     |
| Male Deer  | July 15 to Nov. 1                                    |
| Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited                         |  |
| Steelhead (in tidewater) closed                                      | February 1 to April 1 and September 30 to October 16 |
| Striped Bass   | Three-pound  |
| Black Bass   | July 1 to Jan. 1                                     |
| Salmon   | Oct. 16 to Sept. 30                                  |
| Lobster or Crawfish  | Aug. 15 to April 1                                   |
| Shrimp   | Sept. 1 to May 1                                     |
| Crabs, 6 inches across back  | Oct. 31 to Sept. 1                                   |
| Turgeon and Female Crab  | Prohibited   |
| Abalone  | Less than 15 inches round                            |

## Weeps While Imposing Death Sentence

Des Moines, Iowa.—William McWilliams, who pleaded guilty to the murder of his wife and five children a week ago, has been sentenced to death at Independence. McWilliams' crime was one of the most shocking in the criminal history of the State. He dashed out the brains of his wife and the babe in her arms with a hammer, and called the other children to him, one by one, murdering them in the same manner. The only reason which he has given was that "they were better off out of the way." In passing sentence Judge Platt broke down and wept.

## Government Employees Must Pay Bills.

Washington.—A bill providing for the discharge of civil service employees who fail to pay debts contracted for groceries, clothing, rent or the services of dentists, physicians or undertakers has been introduced by Representative Dixon of Montana. After a Government employe has refused three times to pay a bill he is to be suspended, and if he fails to pay in three months is to be stricken from the rolls.

## Woman Burned to Death.

Sacramento.—Mrs. Peter McWilliams, 50 years old, a native of Canada, was burned to death in her own home, which was destroyed by fire. The charred remains were found after the blaze was extinguished. There were no witnesses, but it is believed that she attempted to start a fire with coal oil when the flames spread to the oil and she was unable to escape from the burning building.

## Torpedo Boats Burned.

Cadiz, Spain.—A fire in the Carraca arsenal destroyed two torpedo boats which were under repair, and caused other damages.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Some people needn't die to get money out of insurance companies.

Every man has his own idea of an angel when he steps up to buy a marriage license.

A life insurance company is not greater than the aggregate of its policyholders.

No matter what the commission may recommend, the American people want the canal dug "on the level."

The giraffe is said to be the only animal that is unable to swim. Still he manages to keep his head above water.

Who furnished the coal, gas and groceries that were used in the house which the insurance companies rented at Albany?

Grand Duke Cyril is a lucky man. He has succeeded in marrying the woman he loves and getting banished from Russia.

Mr. Rockefeller may have fenced in that 600 acres for the purpose of showing how relatively small a portion of the earth he really owns.

Mr. Rockefeller recently informed his Sunday school class that he felt like a sponge. He must be deliberately trying to furnish copy for the humorists.

President McCall's assertion that he is a poor man is corroborated to some extent by the circumstance that he is carrying a \$500,000 policy of life insurance.

If President McCurdy's salary happened to be \$500,000 a year he wouldn't feel obliged to know anything whatever about the affairs of his company.

How tame prize fighting seems in comparison with a game of football, where a player is almost instantly killed by a "butt in the stomach." Rarely is prize fighting fatal.

A \$15-a-week stenographer has been stealing \$25 a day from her employer. Regards to the express clerk who swiped \$100,000 and the broker's clerk who buncoed a bank out of \$360,000.

Those Filipino brides of army officers are getting divorce and alimony in a manner that indicates they are more fitted for self-government than Secretary Taft would have us believe.

A New York bricklayer fell six stories and then indignantly struck a man who wanted to call an ambulance for him. He evidently feared they would operate on him if they ever got him into a hospital.

Up in Maine they have arrested a hunter for "negligent shooting of a human being." Served him right. In the shooting of human beings negligence is inexcusable and Maine is to be commended for punishing it.

And now a German scientist says the bite of a pretty girl will often bring a quicker and more horrible death than the bite of a serpent. Don't you believe it. Why, a pretty girl nearly bit a fellow's head off right here in this town the other day, and it didn't hurt him a bit.

Mr. Edison's assertion "that the country is food drunk" will be indorsed by the abstemious individual who has been watching the effect of this modern form of idolatry with almost as much amusement as alarm. For it is a part of the world's play to indulge in nothing with moderation. Speed madness, food madness, money madness, are phases of the same mental state caused by some mysterious influence which experts have been too occupied with other matters to consider. Regarded as a disease, they may come to it by and by, when business is slack and they can spare time for experiments on the eater. But, after all, why not let men die as they like best?

In the sudden death of Sir Henry Irving the stage lost a star it cannot well afford to spare. The great Englishman made art his aim and never stooped to the artifices which have won, for other actors, the short-lived clamor of popular enthusiasm. Irving was a great actor, occupying a field distinctively his own and with no one who can be picked as his logical successor. He was unfortunate, sometimes, in having the public hear too much of his peculiarities, but that fact cannot really be blamed on him. Perhaps it was better that he should have died in the full flower of his art rather than in decrepit old age, a memory of his former glory. He will be remembered as an actor to the end. No reminiscences of his, when his hands had become inactive, for the public to stare at and say, musingly, "Ah, that is the Irving that used to act." Fate has spared him that.

One of the items that counts against Russia and other half civilized nations is the small part that human affection is allowed to play in the relations of husbands and wives. The higher classes who have received the benefits of education love and woo much as do Americans. The mating

of the rest is barbaric. In a Russian marriage market, all the girls who want husbands are mustered in a long row on the principal street of a town during the week of epiphany. They are decked out in their pitiful finery and make the best appearance they can. There they are scrutinized by the young men, perhaps for hours. Next comes a trip to church to perform at a shrine of some saint. The young men are permitted to talk to the women, but sentiment is not considered. The questions deal with their doweries, their parents' possessions and their ability to labor. When selections are made, the intended grooms make formal visits to the parents, the business end of matrimony is discussed, every item of the girl's possessions is scanned and valued, and, finally, the match is made and marriage follows. The young couples are said to get along very well, and many of them make devoted husbands and wives. It is only a step ahead of the Australian method where the native bats his lady over the head with a club and then carries her to his hut. With the love of lovers practically left out of human affairs in Russia, one wonders that despair does not seize the nation. Take love out of the lives of Americans and joy would become a forgotten word. Here the average woman is a queen. Men have made her so, and delight in doing her honor. In Europe, taken as a whole, she is still a chattel, a necessary creature; endured, but not loved, as she deserves to be.

Cables now unite distant peoples so closely and bonds between different nations are so sensitive that war attains a vital and imminent character in countries which once would have been only remotely interested. The eagerness with which Americans followed every incident of the war in South Africa and the war just ended in the East are cases in point. The scrutiny of all the world thus quickly focused upon a given point must, in time, become a sort of Finis treatment for the little cancerous outbreaks such as the race riots and massacres at Baku. How common these race or religious outbreaks are and how much they need the attention of civilization is hardly realized until one begins to make a list of them. The difficulty is in knowing where to begin. Shall one take the persecutions of the early Christians and pass thence to the crusades and the wars between the English and the Scotch and Irish? Shall one include the Reformation and the Sepoy rebellion? Merely to consider those of modern date is to recall the massacres in Macedonia by the Turks, the Boxer outbreak in China, the constant state of volcanic unrest in Austria-Hungary, the more recent murderous disturbances in the Caucasus, the persecution of the Jews all over the world, and many of the lynchings of negroes in the United States. Different races of the same religion and members of the same race who differ in religious belief may live amicably together, but when different races of different religions are placed side by side the result may be like bringing fire and powder into contact. The United States contains representatives of more races and followers of more religions than any other country in the world, yet it is freer than any other from race and religious outbreaks. One of the main reasons lies in the absolute separation of church and state, and in the consequent liberty of conscience and of action which results.

"Or," Not "And"

People who have had a wide experience with the ordinary summer boarding-house in a place where the season is short and hay must be made while the sun shines have learned not to expect too much. There are, however, certain limits beyond which economy seldom goes.

These limits are evidently unknown or disregarded in a mountain resort to which a meek Bostonian lately strayed. On the morning after her arrival she seated herself at the breakfast table with the hope stirring in her heart of a meal more generous than the last night's supper. The neat, stern-featured waitress brought her a small saucer of breakfast food, and bent over her.

"We have Graham muffins or white biscuit, ham or eggs," she said, with a distinctness of articulation which left no doubt of her meaning.

Original Philosophy.

Little Johnny had been gazing thoughtfully at his book of animal pictures when suddenly he looked up and asked: "Say, father, does it cost much to feed a lion?" "Yes," "How much?" "Oh, a lot of money!" "A wolf would make a good meal for a lion, wouldn't it, father?" "Yes, I guess so." "And a fox would be enough for the wolf, wouldn't it?" "Yes, yes!" "And a hawk would be satisfied with a sparrow?" "Of course!" "And a big spider would be a good meal for the sparrow, wouldn't it? Wouldn't it, father?" "Yes, yes!" "And a fly would be enough for the spider?" "Yes." "And a drop of treacle would be all the fly would want, wouldn't it?" "Oh, stop your chatter!" "But wouldn't it?" "Yes." "Well, father, couldn't a man keep a lion more than a year on a pound of treacle?"

Willing.

A bashful suburban couple sought a city minister, says the Boston Herald, and asked his aid in getting married.

"Very well," said the clergyman. "Will you be married with a ring?" "Why, yes," said the groom, hesitatingly, "ye-es—if—if you have one handy, I guess we will."



Nothing Time.  
Now's the glorious time of year  
When boys a-nutting go.  
They climb the trees and shake 'em off



In great big sheets below.  
Then they fill the baskets up,  
And take 'em home to eat;  
For all the home-folks watch and wait.  
For the nutting boys' big treat.

And winter evenings round the fire  
They'll sit, and stories tell;



And laugh with glee, and crack big jokes,  
—And crack the nuts, as well.  
—Washington Post.

Dorothy's Lesson.

"It is Dorothy's pencil again," said mother, sadly, as she turned the delicate white apron she held so that the light fell on it. The little marks in the corner of the hem proved to be an example in subtraction. "She must have some severe lesson to help her break up this habit."

"O mother," called a voice from the next room, "see what I found on the window sill—the funniest picture!"

Mother came to the window, and there on the fresh paint was a grotesque figure drawn in heavy pencil lines.

"Dot must be told something dreadful," lisped Freddie, glad to find some one besides himself to blame for mischief.

"Dorothy must learn to draw on paper or not at all," said mother.

Dear little Dorothy, the very sunshine of the house, had this one annoying habit. She drew very well for a little girl, and was seldom seen without a pencil in her hand; but when paper was not near she drew upon the first flat surface that met her eye. In vain they had punished and reasoned with her.

The lesson came sooner than her mother expected. That very evening, when the clergyman was calling, papa carried him off to the library to see some new books, and the first one he opened had a queer little picture on the fly-leaf. Papa was much vexed. Mother took Dorothy up to her room, and told her that the time had come to give a harder lesson. The book must be replaced, and Dorothy must find a way to do it. The cost was three dollars, and this was not considered a small sum in that household.

When Dorothy was left alone she cried softly a while, and then she began to think. She did not try to find some easy way out of the matter. She was so ashamed that she wanted to find a hard way. At last the thought came, and it made her turn suddenly cold with dread, for it meant the biggest sacrifice she knew. She had been promised a visit to her friend Helen, and had been told that she must save money for the trip from her weekly allowance. She had just three dollars, and the invitation was for the following week. She swallowed a big lump in her throat, and then crept out of bed and found the little box that she had hidden away under her hair ribbons.

She drew this out and went softly down the stairs. Father and mother were in the library, talking. She ran in and placed the box in her father's hand. "Mama says I must have a lesson and a hard one, and that is the way we learn them at school—we just try."

"We will all help you," said father, "and I think you will not need another lesson."—Youth's Companion.

Bees as Acrobats.

When wax is needed a certain number of self-elected citizens gorge with honey and hang up in chains or curtains, each being clinging by her front feet to the hind feet of the one above her, like Japanese acrobats, and there

they remain, sometimes for two days, until the wax scales appear pushed out from every pocket, says Country Life in America. It is not hard to understand that, since much honey is needed for the manufacture of wax, a bee after filling with the raw material would produce much more wax by keeping quiet than by using any of the gorged honey for energy in moving about and working. But the necessity of "holding hands" while this work goes on must ever remain to us another occult evidence of the close relations in the bee commune.

Don't Use Slang.

"A lady used the expression 'Gee' the other night," says an exchange. It had never occurred to her that this was taking the name of the Lord in vain and probably few of many who indulge in sugar-coated profanity realize that they are swearing. What is "Gee" though, but a euphemism for "Jesus?" "Dear me" is nothing but the Latin "Deo Meo" (My God), "For Goodness Sake" is only for "God's Sake." "Drat it" is "God rot it." "Judas Priest" is "Jesus Christ." "Golly," "Gosh," "Glory," etc., are only variations of "Damn it." In short, there is probably not an expression of this sort that cannot be traced back to an oath for its origin.

THEY MADE A HIT IN JAPAN.

Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt Captivated Empire.

There should be no shock for the "plain people" in the fact that "Big Bill" Taft of Yale was a guest of the state at Shiba detached palace, devoted to the princes and princelings which visit this court. Graf Waldersee had the place when he came here after the Boxer performance, and so did the poor, beaten Kuropatkin when he visited Japan in 1903. Its last occupant was Karl Anton Hohenzollern, who cannot be identified without the "Almanach de Gotha" before him, a Korean was the special guest, and still further back, the clever Pu Lun resided in the state chamber. So you see "Big Bill" Taft has civilian precedent, and the "divine right" could never make him smaller than Karl Anton, the Korean, or Pu Lun, writes Eleanor Franklin in Leslie's. "Big Bill" may have had a preference, but what is an American gentleman who stands close to the head of the government of his people to do when a kindly king offers him lodgings. It is possible that there has been some politics in it all, but the private and public utterances of Taft and the members of his party, and their bearing under all circumstances have been above the reach of the long hand of criticism. Miss Roosevelt has divided with her father's war minister the interest and enthusiasm of the people and the official and private attentions bestowed, and she has filled her place with a grace, a cleverness and a strength that should make her countrywomen proud of her. Whatever one's training, or experience, or self-possession, or temperament, the "guest of honor" is a hard role, in the ordinary cast, and a still harder one when the scene shifts to a foreign land and a strange foreign court. The public gaze, however kindly, is trying, and fewer women than men ride with grace down the triumphal way. But this young miss has been her father's daughter and has gone the way with dignity, grace and confidence. Miss Roosevelt has quite won the affections of the Japanese, and the admiration and friendship have been shown in a variety of ways. Her rooms at the American legation have been almost filled with flowers every day. There has been something very happy in the joint leadership of the party by Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt. They have the same valuable sense of humor, and much the same heartiness of manner. Some one was commenting upon their jolly and good-humored relationship yesterday and a member of the party in earshot cut in with: "Oh, yes! their team-work is great."

YAQUIS GOOD WORKERS.

Hacendados in Campeche Would Like More of Them to Help Out.

The Yaqui Indians who were sent to Campeche by the government during the last year are giving the very best of satisfaction on the plantations of that State, and the hacendados were glad to get more of them. Alfonso Gonzalez Duran, who is spending a few days in the city, states that of all the different kinds of labor which have been tried in Campeche the best results have been obtained from these workers.

The Indians seem to be the most peaceable people when in small numbers, and do not show the unsettled spirit that characterizes them when congregated in larger numbers. Those sent to Campeche have been divided into small groups and put on the various plantations. They work steadily as well as thoroughly. Most of them are being used in the henequen fields.

Gonzalez Duran also states that there has been great progress during the last year in the henequen industry in his State. The Russian-Japanese war ruined the logwood industry, which had previously been one of the principal industries. As most of the logwood produced in the State found its market in Russia, the war put an entire stop to it. The effect has been that a number of hacendados who were extensive exporters of logwood have suffered to some extent, but it has had the effect of turning their attention to the cultivation of henequen, which will probably be more profitable.—Mexican Herald.

When a pretty girl meets a rival at a party her politeness comes as hard as pulling a tooth.

## NO NEED OF FRACTIONS.



How many of the countless pupils who struggle with the decimal fractions in their school lessons are aware that the source of their troubles was "a fatal book" written by a mediaeval mathematician at the court of a Mohammedan king, the famous and superb Al-Mamoun, son of Harun-al-Rashid, the caliph who is immortalized in the "Arabian Nights Entertainment?"

The name of this worthy—the mediaeval mathematician—was Mohammed Al-Khorazimi, or Mohammed of Khoresan. He lived and wrote in the early period of the ninth century. He is "the father of modern arithmetic" and was a great "light" in his time. But his fame is clouded by one huge blunder that he made—the blunder of having stopped counting too soon.

If he had not stopped and turned when he counted ten, but instead had kept on and turned at the twelve, he would have started the duodecimal system and conferred a priceless boon on humanity. Although he has been dead a thousand years, the so-called "blunder" of the old Arabian goes marching on. It is with us yet in the decimal system—now regarded by the leading mathematicians of the world as one of the greatest calamities ever inflicted on mankind. The extent of this calamity may be gauged from the sensational statement of Professor Archibald McMurtry, author of standard school books, that "The American people waste 500 years' time every day in figuring out accounts, divisions, etc., which involve fractions that could and would have been dealt with easily and quickly if Khorazimi had given us

the duodecimal instead of the decimal scale."

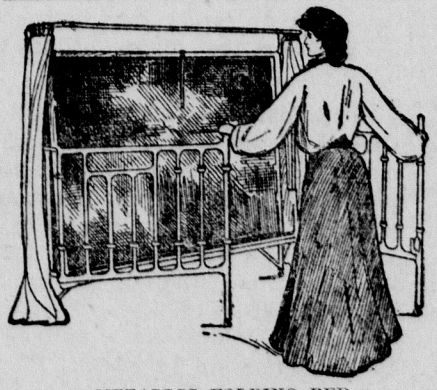
If Khorazimi had not stopped at the "ten place" in the numerical scale his name would be called "blessed" by all the great modern mathematicians. But he did stop and now his successors as mathematical authors—all of whom regret and bemoan the untimely halt that he made—are striving with all their might to create a public sentiment that will cause the universal adoption and inauguration of the great reform that he overlooked—the substitution of the duodecimal for the decimal system.

What success the scholars are to have in their crusade for "the duodecimal" in arithmetic is problematical. For centuries the duodecimal has been known in algebra and the higher mathematics, but what the great mathematicians want is the introduction of the system into the arithmetics of the schools and into shops, the counting-house and all the commercial and trading institutions of the people. In any gathering of mathematical teachers may be found a strong sentiment for the popular displacement of the decimal by the duodecimal system.

Deep-rooted though the decimal system is in the practical life of the people, the duodecimalists are not discouraged. They believe they see an awakening. No less than five of the most eminent mathematicians in the land who came together by chance the other day at the University of Chicago expressed themselves as satisfied that the time is approaching when the public interests will become so enormous that the duodecimal system will not only be conceded as superior to the cumbersome decimal system, but will become an actual public necessity.—Chicago Chronicle.

NEW FOLDING BED.  
Brooklyn Man Has Secured a Patent on One of Metal.

Patents are still being issued for folding beds, although they are not in such demand as they used to be. A Brooklyn man has secured a patent for a sanitary, metallic folding bed, which he claims will revive the demand for this style of compact furniture that is really needed more now to fit the smaller rooms in modern apartments. The bed differs but slightly from the enameled and brass beds now in use, the improvement being in the method of hinging the head and foot, which allows the bed to fold up in a small compass. When it is desired to fold the bed the spring is pulled out to the end of the slotted plate; this allows the mattress to clear the back brace and lifts the springs up to a vertical position and then draws in the head and foot. When the curtains are

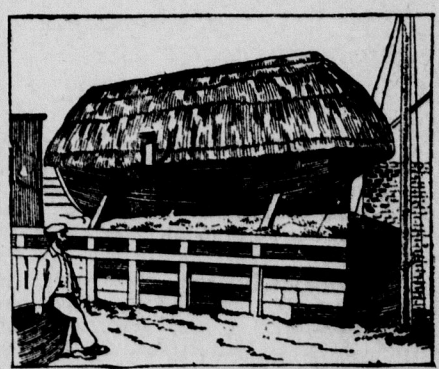


METALLIC FOLDING BED.

drawn around on the overhead rod the bed is hidden from view, protecting it from dust, and it gives the appearance of a bookcase. Another feature of this bed is that the housekeeper may easily get at any part for cleaning and making it up, without pulling it from the wall. All that it is necessary to do is to swing the head or foot out from the spring and it is then possible to get at any part of the bed without reaching over the head or foot, as in the old way. The bed can be taken down the same as the ordinary iron bed when moving. It does not weigh any more than any other bed. There are no weights or mechanical joints to get out of order.

A country girl must be desperately in love if she respects a man who cannot drive a horse.

RELIC OF THE SMUGGLERS.



The ark shaped craft herewith illustrated stands on the Arum at Littlehampton, England. It is now used for a dwelling, but in the days when smuggling was prevalent on the south coast it was a smugglers' boat and for several years was very successful in running the blockade of revenue cutters. At last, however, it was captured while becalmed and taken into port and sold. The buyer put a thatched roof over it and converted it into a dwelling, putting it on wheels so that it might be moved once a year to avoid rate paying. It is at present occupied by a ferryman and his family.

"Getting On."

Grandfather Durgan is 92 years old. One summer day he took his youngest great-grandson out to the orchard to investigate the August sweets. As the old man bit into an apple he seemed hesitant and thoughtful.

"What's the matter, grandpa?" asked the boy.

"It just occurred to me," said grandpa, "that me teeth ain't jest what they used to be. I must be gettin' on. Now if I was sure I'd live to be an old man, so's 'twould be a payin' investment, I believe I'd go and git me some false ones made."

Pleasure for a Stingy Man.

Harduppe—Closest likes nothing better than to have some fellow ask him for a loan.

Borrower—Is that so?

Harduppe—Yes; it gives him so much pleasure to refuse.—Philadelphia Record.

Out of His Own Mouth.

He—Wise men hesitate—only fools are certain. She—Are you sure? He—I'm quite certain of it! Then she laughed.



# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## WHEN IS A MAN TOO OLD FOR WORK?

By John A. Howland.

It has been discovered that the traveling salesman's record-breaking days lie on the sunny side of 40 years; after 45 he loses the initiative that prompts catching the earliest trains and staying to the last one with a promising customer. It is not so much that he cannot physically take up the activities that once made him a record, but that his mental lassitude interferes with his seeing the necessity for such activities. Should the young man at 23 have all the knowledge, sobriety and appreciation of the things that may be his naturally at 50, what an advantage he would have in the selfish race to success! There is never a reason why the experiences of the father may not be handed down to the son. Certainly the greatest capital possessed by the young man toward a business career should be in having a father who in every sense is a good business man.

There are few businesses where headwork is necessary in conjunction with experience that the man who is old only by years should not be a factor in its success. The man with white hair and a clear, sound brain has only himself to blame if he is deposed on account of age. Such a man has the warning of his approaching condition in his hair; it is the danger signal indicating his growing infirmities unless he shall check them. He needs an awakened interest in the everyday world around him, to shade his prejudices, renew his appreciations of the good things of life, to make sure that every day he is alive and an integral part of the world that is doing things.

A young, active business man with an idea that approaches an inspiration is just as much in need of the cold water of an older judicial mind as the old man is in need to seek the novelty and inspirations of the youthful present. An ideal condition should be presented in the gray head in copartnership with the young man in his activity.

## CONGENIALITY IN MARRIED LIFE.

By Robert Nichols.

The sad truth is, I suppose, that a great many people marry unhappily. No star dances on their wedding days. They are unfitted to live together, and so when they do live together either quarreling or dullness sets in. The fate they have selected acts upon them either as an irritant or as a soporific.

It is quite a mistake to suppose that if one dull person comes across another dull person and they enter into matrimony they will necessarily be dull together—that is, dull to each other. If they suit each other they will not. Dull to you, to me—yes; but not dull to each other. Many a dull husband mated to a dull wife has said to me confidentially: "No one who hasn't lived, as I have, with Mrs. Jones for twenty years can form an idea of her cleverness. Her insight, I give you my word, is something wonderful," and so on and so forth. And so says Mrs. Jones of Mr. Jones. I know that Mrs. Jones has a head as empty as a sieve and that Mr. Jones is the greatest bore in Christendom, but to each other this worthy pair of people appear shining with brilliancy. Why? They are suited to each other, that is all. The person who thoroughly suits us can never seem to us dull.

All this pother about the dullness of married life is rather ridiculous. Married life is not necessarily dull any more than the life of a bishop or a bargee, a princess or a Pomeranian dog is necessarily dull. It all depends on the people who enter into it. Where there is no natural sympathy there will certainly be either dullness or despair. We should choose carefully, then, and we should never do

that most foolish of all the many foolish things called "worldly wise"—we should never marry for position or for money merely. If we do we deserve whatever we get, whether it be only dullness or the torture of a lively mental agony.

## GLUT OF EDUCATED MEN.

By Austin Bierbower.

A source of discontent felt painfully in the United States is the education of the people above the recognized needs of education. Through the extraordinary emphasis given by our democracy to universal education more men and women are now trained, especially in the universities, than there is demand for. Not half of them are needed in the learned professions. A large part are, accordingly, living in poverty, or drifting into "lower" occupations.

Traders have more power to-day than lawyers, clergymen, or professors. A man is measured by what he can do more than by what he knows. The United States Senate is filled with millionaires who have no training in statesmanship any more than in scholarship. Eminent men speak contemptuously of the literary class. "Anybody can write," said a prominent butcher, "but it takes a great man to run a commercial business." And he thought his life more beneficial than the poet's or philosopher's, because he paid more men wages.

We have a limitless demand for men in other than learned work, where many of our scholars can find employment. Besides expanding the subjects on which learning may be spent, as the industrial arts, where science is being more introduced, necessitating many scientific men, the learned can spend their leisure at books while giving their productive hours to commerce or farming.

Learning does not spoil one for any occupation. Besides improving most work, it may be enjoyed as mere culture. Scholars must learn to do something else than make their living at their learning. In times like the present they must accustom themselves to enjoy a life which is not highly intellectual.

## EXTRAVAGANT LIVING A NATIONAL MENACE.

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

The Americans are the best fed people on the face of the earth. But there is such a thing as eating too much, and it is more than likely that over-eating has done more than the drink habit toward debauching the human race.

National progress is not to be measured by the advance that is made in luxurious living. Somehow or other Spartan valor is inseparably connected in our thought with Spartan simplicity. Eating to live, the fathers of our country subordinated the palate to principle, and the gustatory glands to the high and solemn sense of duty. They had a work to do—and that work was not to gormandize.

It is a fact that is not to be denied by any one who is aware of what is going on around him that the American people are becoming more and more enamored of luxury; more and more interested in money and the things that money commands, such as fine establishments, high living, "social" eminence—in a word, display. To put the whole business into a single word, materialism.

Last week I heard a fine band play something or other they called "Pan-Americana," but all the Pan-Americans in creation will not serve to save us unless we get back before it is too late to the simplicity of life which shall keep our bodies full of healthy blood and our minds full of clean, sensible and honest thoughts.

peaks.—Minnie J. Reynolds, in the Four-Track News.

## FRENCH LAW IS SEVERE.

Elliott F. Shepard Got a Dose of It for Running Down a Girl.

The reckless automobilist is not contented by the French authorities. They do not merely impose a fine upon him when he kills a person while going at a high rate of speed, but also give him a chance to reflect upon his rashness in a prison cell. The first American driver to feel the full effects of French law is Elliott F. Shepard, young Elliott F. Shepard, son of the late Elliott F. Shepard, editor of the New York Mail and Express, and a grandson of William H. Vanderbilt. Shepard was lately sentenced to pay a fine of \$4,000 and spend three months in jail for having run down and killed a 12-year-old peasant girl near Paris.

Witnesses swore that Shepard was going at a speed of 80 miles an hour when the machine struck the girl. The young American was unmercifully scored by the opposing counsel and the presiding judge, the latter declaring that American autoists are in the habit of running down French peasants as though they were chickens. The money he was fined will go to the girl's family.

## Spontaneous Applause.

A political orator was addressing in English a club of Italian voters. To his surprise and satisfaction, his listeners paid strict attention and applauded at the proper places, shouting "Viva!" and "Bravo!" repeatedly. At the conclusion of his speech the orator resumed his seat beside the chairman, whispering that he was delighted with his reception and had never spoken to a more intelligent audience. "Ha-ah!" replied the chairman. "Me fix all-a dat! Me hol' up one-a finga, evera man say-a 'Hurrah!' Me hol' up two-a finga, evera man say-a 'Viva!' Me hol' up three-a finga, evera man say-a 'Bravo!' Me hol' up whole-a hand, evera man say-a 'Hi-yi!' like one great yell. Me fix all-a dat!"

## A Deferred Pleasure.

"Some college professor has condemned 'Alice in Wonderland.'" "Unhappy man! Has he just read it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It's an exceptionally poor rule that refuses to work either way.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

## Woman Editor and Manager.

Many women are editors, and successful ones. Comparatively few are business managers of newspapers, though, really, why should they not be? One of the few members of the feminine sex, however, who are responsible for the entire conduct of a journal is Mrs. Henry B. Birch of Pittsburg. Her paper is a weekly, devoted to music, art, literature, society and to all the higher and better public interests of the community in which it is published. Mrs. Birch is shrewd as well as public spirited and has made her paper a well paying investment. One test of success is the financial, and quite right, too. The spirit of good will and understanding that pervades her office and all the people in it is remarkable and due undoubtedly to the strong, harmonious personality of the editor and manager. Mrs. Birch began life as a kindergarten teacher. The next step was to write stories for children, then to become a member of the local staff of one of the leading Pittsburg dailies.

MRS. H. B. BIRCH.

**Husbands Are Spoiled.**  
It takes a woman of tact to be a good wife. There are many good men who, under different management, would deteriorate rapidly. There are others who are looked upon as almost cruel husbands, yet who would under wise management be the very reverse. A good wife should study her husband just as a good mother studies her child if she would have a happy, contented home life. It may be bitterly hard in some cases to keep your trials to yourself, but eventually you will feel

the burdock root in a glass jar and pour in the oil, then put the jar where it will keep warm, but not hot, for three days. Strain and add the rest of the ingredients. Massage this into the scalp every night.

**A Use for Post Cards.**  
A lady has a screen covered with post cards that have come to her from every part of the world. She hasn't much sympathy with the fad, but, having the cards, found it convenient as they came in the mail to pin them

we all can certainly be courteous and win the love that even exceeding beauty will not gain for us without the charm that accentuates it.

## Fashion Notes.

White fox will be a favorite fur. Earrings of delicate pink coral are worn.

Dainty cravats and embroidered collars are worn with the tailored gown.

Little felt sailor hats, the back brim

## SWAGGER BELTS.



on the screen, which needed just such little additions to freshen it up a bit and she kept on until the space was filled.

## Poishing Steel.

To polish steel surfaces mix to a soft mass emery powder with a liquid composed of half sweet oil and half turpentine. Cover the article with this and rub vigorously, then dust slightly, using a soft flannel rag with dry emery powder.

## A Girl's Fad.

A fad prevalent with young girls is the dangling of jewels, the first letters of which spell a name, from slender

turned high with huge choux of velvet, are jaunty.

A little colored kerchief peeps from her coat pocket.

The oddest and quaintest of old buckles are used on hats.

White feathers on a black hat will be found becoming to most faces.

Narrow belts of black patent leather with gilt monogram clasps are good.

Pretty little beaded bags for the theater are shown for so little as 50 cents.

Lobster-red and fire-red are the favorite colors in Paris just now, dividing honors with light tan, smoke gray,

## SMART COATS FOR DIFFERENT USES.



that you have achieved a noble victory. Often the petty matters that the injured wife seeks advice about are smoothed out happily without intervention; then would she not give worlds to have her secret still her own? Above all things, bear in mind that if you allow your husband to know that you complain about him, or fail to show him proper respect before your friends, you will have lost your strongest hold on him.

## For School Books.

Mothers are often called on to cover school books as a protection from little fingers not always above reproach. Paper, silesia or calico soon spoils or wears out. Table oilcloth or enamel cloth, as it is often called, wears well, does not show the dirt, and whenever soiled can be cleansed with a wet cloth or sponge, coming out as good as new. This serviceable cloth comes not only in white, but in many pretty patterns, in blue, brown, green, etc.

## Clever Women.

The women who have their own sweet way in all things are generally of the seemingly yielding class. The real strength of their nature is masked by an unassuming good nature that disarms others. They usually disclaim all inclination to do ought but please others and find their world ready to do their bidding. Clever women they are, and would there were more of them.

## Tonic for Dry Hair.

A most excellent tonic for dry and falling hair is made of one gill of almond oil, one ounce of burdock root, one-eighth ounce each of oils of rosemary and thyme, one and three-quarters drams of oil of bergamot, one-half dram of oil of lemon and the same of triple extract of orange. Place

gold necklaces. The idea came from Paris. For a girl named Theresa, a turquoise, a hyacinth, three emeralds, a ruby and a sapphire, arranged in proper order, would be selected.

## Queen Alexandra.

Queen Alexandra of England is, like most women, ill at ease on the rostrum. Her voice is low and sweet, with just the suspicion of foreign accent about it. There is an almost pathetic note in its tones that lingers in the memory hauntingly. However, all her subjects loyally declare that she is a most charming speaker, and that the foreign tinge is but an added charm to the voice.

## Surprise Effect in Silk Mousseline.



**Look Your Best.**  
Always look your best, and after you have improved yourself as far as lies in your power then make sure that your manners will do the rest. We all can't be beautiful, but we can try to be as beautiful as we can—and

blue shades and almond green—brown being considered passe.

Fancy collars of lace, lawn and embroidered linen increase in number daily and the frock that is not furnished up with one of them is a little unusual.

Tulle is enjoying a distinct revival for day and evening wear in gowns as well as in millinery, and the tulle bon is more popular than those of ostrich feathers or shaded chiffon.

The trend of fashion is clearly toward the high bust line. A leading feature of the present style in a most dignified simplicity which will certainly remain throughout the autumn.

Many of the hats are not only made entirely of feathers, but a bird's head rises in the middle and its tail droops over the back, so that for realism only a pair of claws dangling in front are needed.

## How to Gain Flesh.

If the girl who wants to gain flesh will take a teaspoonful of olive oil three times a day and a half pint of warm (not boiled) milk, before going to bed, she will find her hopes realized. She would take a nap at noon, when possible, and go to bed early at night. If she requires a tonic it is a good plan to take the oil in grape juice, one teaspoonful of the oil in a tablespoonful of the juice.

## Charm of Feminine Mystery.

Does any sane woman want to be understood? asked the Ladies' Field. Does she not, on the contrary, prefer to remain an enigma, a mystery, knowing that perfect comprehension of any one means the cessation of all interest in that individual? A woman who once felt herself thoroughly understood would never raise her head again.

## GREAT INLAND SEA.

Beautiful Lake Tahoe Located 9,000 Feet Above Ocean Level.

A great inland sea, seventy-five miles around, 9,000 feet above ocean level—that is Lake Tahoe. Round about it circle giant peaks, their tops piercing, not the clouds, but the cloudless blue of the Rocky Mountain sky. You can see pebbles and fish sixty feet down in these crystal waters, and out in the center they have sounded 2,000 feet and found no bottom. A gruesome tradition of lovely Tahoe is that a dead body never rises from its bot-

and hunted big game in German East Africa.

The globe-trotter at his cosmopolitan hotel, however, has no more fun than the camper in his cabin. Thousands of campers people the banks of Tahoe every summer. Their white tents enfold it like the vanguard of an army, and their camp fires at night are flaming beacons along the dark shores. In front of the biggest hostelry of all a mighty camp fire has, from time immemorial, glowed each summer night, and round its crimson logs you will find all manner of clever and inter-



BEAUTIFUL LAKE TAHOE.

tomless depths. Ice cold is the water on the hottest day; magnificent the fishing, and deer and bears lurk in the encircling hills. Sudden furies of storm sometimes sweep it; great waves roll, and people who have crossed the Atlantic with impunity have been deathly seasick on Lake Tahoe. Such is Tahoe, a bright, clear, beautiful mountain sea; the remnant, perhaps, of that great, inland, fresh-water sea which covered this region after the salt sea, of which Great Salt Lake is the last remnant, had passed away.

Its shore are lined with the summer homes of Nevada and California people, ranging from the log cabin to the mansion, and nowhere on this continent will one find more globe-trotters than in the big hotels at Tahoe. The ordinary traveler keeps to the beaten paths, but at Tahoe one meets people who have nosed about every corner of the world; who are as familiar with Yokohama and Calcutta as they are with New York and London; who have traveled in the backwoods of Siam,

esting men, smoking and telling stories of all the lands beneath the sun. From there take oar, and join the boats that ply merrily across the moonlit waters from fire to fire. At each one you will find a cheery welcome, stranger or no, and at half of them some impromptu entertainment will be in progress, in which you are bade to join and contribute your share. At no other summer resort is there just this phase of social life. The lingering breath of the frontier still blows through it.

Tahoe is two-thirds in California and one-third in Nevada, and every two years there is a biennial row about it. For many a year San Francisco has planned and plotted to pipe its icy flood down to the city, even as Glasgow turned Loch Katrine, of the poet's lay, into a prosaic water supply. The California Legislature passes bills and joint resolutions about it, and then the Nevada Legislature sails into the fray, with the effect that lovely Tahoe still lies undisturbed among her



# THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1905.

The Counties Committee of the California Promotion Committee will meet in convention at Santa Barbara today. The Promotion Committee is doing great work for California.

We print in this issue a contributed article entitled: "Railroad rates promote market competition." The article is fair as far as it goes. Neither President Roosevelt nor any other advocate of rate regulation questions the general proposition, that railroad rates are complex, complicated and a patchwork of compromises. The real point is, that the railroads, which are common carriers, operated under franchises or grants of special privileges from the people, should not be entrusted with the always dangerous element of absolute and unrestricted power. The unrestricted power to make a rate carries with it the power to control every branch of business, trade and industry in the country. Such power is safe only in the hands of the people.

## THE MISSION.

A large congregation listened to an old-fashioned gospel service conducted by the pastor Sunday evening last at Butchers' Hall. The lessons read were the 4th and 5th Psalms. The theme for the evening's discourse, founded on 13th verse in the 6th chapter of Matthew's gospel, and reads: "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

First, temptation comes to us from three sources and all temptations may be classed under one of three heads: The world, the flesh and the devil. God does not tempt any man. He tests his children. The oak standing alone on the mountain side or in the valley, buffeted by every storm and wind that blows, causes the roots to take a firmer hold on the soil, while its roots strike deeper; there are other trees whose roots spread out over the surface; but how often these are overthrown. So it is with many people. Some there are who dare to do right at any cost; others and many there are who drift down with the current, who seem powerless, unable to say no.

Secondly, all are tempted, none escape. Temptation is necessary. Temptation is not sin, it is yielding to the tempter that blights the life. Why not be strong in the strength which God supplies, the strength that will enable you to say to the tempter, "Get thou behind me." The strength that will come to you when Christ dwells within will enable you to overcome all obstacles; then that commandment, "thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart," will become a part of your daily life.

Third, keep good company. Men are known by the company they keep. Guard well your lips, that they bring no reproach. The words you speak cannot be recalled; some words are like a burning brand; they leave a scar for all time; but the word fitly spoken, how good it is; may the word tonight be the means of elevating our thoughts to higher things and to God be all the glory.  
H. E.

## RAILROAD RATES PROMOTE MARKET COMPETITION.

The Denver Post discusses two kinds of railway freight agitation interestingly. One is the general proposition of irregularities and injustice represented, for example, by the rebate system, whereby the big and cunning have advantages.

"Then there is the other agitation—the one in which Denver is most interested. It is the struggle between primary markets and the relation of the railway rates to the upbuilding of cities. Chicago has been granted enormous advantages because it is the great central market and its magnitude is largely an accumulation of these concessions. Quietly, most of the time, but never ceasing, the commercial and manufacturing interests of various cities jealously and zealously strive for advantage in railway rates and differentials until railway freight rates have grown so complicated as to puzzle even the best rate-makers how to explain them to the uninitiated.

"Railway freight rates are a patchwork of recognition of 'basing-lines' and zones of influence, and seaboard hauls and water hauls and volume of the flow of traffic in certain directions and, practically, of the primary markets where goods are loaded and unloaded in great bulk. It is easy to understand why the transcontinental tariff should be far lower than the total of the successive rates from the Atlantic to the Mississippi river, to the Missouri river, to the Rocky mountains, to the Pacific. The reason is that it is vital to weld the country together; otherwise the Pacific Coast would be cut off from the rest of the country by a barrier of impossible cost of transportation. But, out of it all—unpredictable and incomprehensible—out of this patchwork railway men can't explain—the inhuman fact of the competition between markets."

Culture is gained by criticizing yourself.

## KING OSCAR'S DEMOCRACY.

Anecdotes of the Monarch Who Has Just Lost a Crown.

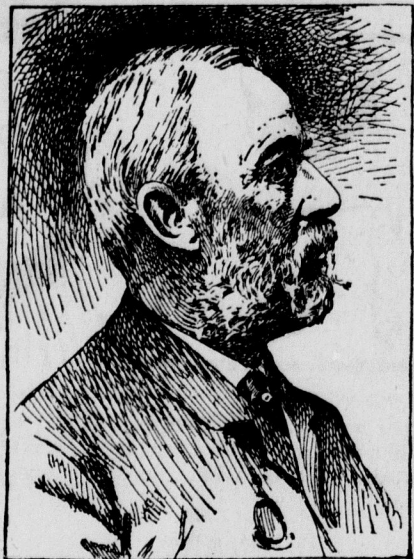
Although the people of Norway have decided to cut away from Sweden, they have little against King Oscar as a democratic individual. He is a tall, erect, handsome old gentleman, courteous and kind in manner, and is, perhaps, the most approachable monarch. Several years ago, while aboard his yacht "Drott," in northern waters, a party on a passing steamer asked permission to go aboard. It was courteously granted.

King Oscar, in greeting his visitors, said, "I fear I can not show you such a yacht as you have shown me this morning, but she is comfortable enough for an old gentleman, and I have spent twenty-two happy summers on her."

To a journalist in the party the King granted a few minutes' conversation, and his first question, in perfect English, was, "You have a great many of my countrymen in your northwestern territories? What sort of citizens do they make?"

"The best we have, your majesty!"

Smiling, and thinking for a few moments, he remarked, "Is that the truth,



KING OSCAR.

or is it a newspaper man's diplomatic answer?"

Not long ago King Oscar was sitting in the smoking room of a Wiesbaden hotel, where a group of gentlemen were discussing the questions of the hour, strikes, socialism, communism, the revolutionary tendencies of the time, etc. One of the party, expatiating upon his pet theories with considerable vehemence, wound up with the remark, "The days of monarchies are numbered."

King Oscar looked up and smiled. "Evidently you don't agree with me," resumed the speaker, "but can you give me any good reasons for thinking otherwise?"

"Only one, I am the King of Sweden," he replied.

## Dutch Are Thrifty.

The people of the Netherlands are thrifty and economical, excellent merchants, and, in proportion to the population, their nation is one of the richest in the world. They are cosmopolitan and large minded in the investment of their capital. They were the first and most extensive foreign buyers of United States bonds of 1861-65, but did not touch the confederate issues. According to estimates of official statistical and financial sources, Dutch capital to the amount of \$544,500,000 is invested in American bonds and shares, and \$400,000,000 in Russian bonds and shares. Very large sums of Dutch capital are invested in Mexican government bonds and in bonds and shares of Mexican railroad and industrial companies; also in the government and railroad bonds of Austria-Hungary, Portugal and numerous other countries, and a large amount is working profitably in the Dutch Indian colonies in sugar, tobacco and rubber plantations, the mining of tin and other metals, petroleum wells, etc. A financial book of reference places the capital of all Dutch joint stock companies at \$744,164,000, but this does not embrace the numerous Dutch companies which have their headquarters in the colonies and in foreign countries. The Netherlands, possessing neither coal nor iron, is not a manufacturing country of note, and in this respect is even surpassed by little Switzerland, also having neither coal nor iron. The Dutch are full of the commercial spirit and have a large merchant marine. The rural inhabitants are given to dairying, cattle raising and horticulture, in which branches they excel.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## Insult to Injury.

"How did Spoonleigh happen to get into a fight with that camera fiend?"

"Well, you see Spoonleigh was walking on the pier with his fiancée, Miss Fryte. And whenever the lady got opposite the man with the camera he'd snap it."

"And Spoonleigh objected?"

"Well, he spoke to the man about it, and the man said he wasn't taking her picture, but only closing the shutter when she passed, because the lens was too valuable to risk. Then Spoonleigh got mad, and that's how it started."—Cleveland Leader.

## Good Enough Evidence.

Teacher—Of which country is the rhinoceros a native?

Willie—England.

Teacher—Oh, no! What makes you think so?

Willie—Th' way his clothes fit 'im.—Cleveland Leader.

People would enjoy the fall season more if they didn't know it was a curtain raiser for winter.

An honest gas meter is the noblest work of a corporation.



"Wait till I put down these here packages," said the groceryman to the pretty cook as he tottered into the kitchen. "If you start to huggin' me afore I get 'em out of my arms I'm liable to drop the eggs."

"Don't worry," said the pretty cook. "I can hold myself in. Where you been? I haven't seen you around for the last month, have I?"

"Not unless you've been fittin' around the summer resorts, stoppin' at the palatial hotels, ridin' on Pullman cars across the country an' cuttin' a swath in high-toned society, you haven't seen me," replied the groceryman. "Was you at Colorado Springs or Bar Harbor or up in the Adirondacks or rubberin' at the national park or the Grand canyon? If you was you seen me an' the other sports, maybe. We wasn't hard to see, I tell you. When we moved around we was noticed. Gee, but I've had a fierce time!"

"What did you come back for, then?" asked the pretty cook.

"If I told you maybe you wouldn't believe me."

"That's no lie," said the pretty cook. "I wouldn't believe you under oath."

"Did you think I could stay away from you six months, knowin' you was worryin' about me an' wonderin' what had become of me?" asked the groceryman, pathetically. "Did you think I could forget you an' your coaxin', winnin' ways that soon? Not much. I ain't so hard-hearted as all that. I may be sort of thoughtless, but I never really forgot you, Evelina. You look kind of holler-eyed an' thin, too, come

to look at you clost to. Did you miss me so much as all that?"

"Not so's anybody else could notice it," said the pretty cook. "I bore up tolerable well an' managed to eat an' sleep eight hours about the same as usual. What's become of that nice young fellow that got your job?"

"The boss bounced him," said the groceryman. "He's be'n writin' and telegraphin' me to come back, the boss has. He saw the trade had fallen off 43 per cent sense I'd quit him an' he'd have to go out of business if I didn't come an' get it back again. He said he'd got some sort of a lunkhead to deliver an' take orders, but I had spoiled him for any of these ordinary plugs. I guess he must have give this feller notice jest as soon as I give in an' consented to come back. Anyway, there wasn't anybody helpin' him but Jake an' Sam when I blew in. But I don't believe I'd have come back if I hadn't thought of how dead tickled you'd be, Evelina."

"Oh, I'm tickled to death," said the cook. "How long do you think it will take you to get the business back again? Don't you stay too long or you'll be takin' more orders than you can deliver. Have you got any good salt?"

"Why talk of salt?" asked the groceryman. "What do we want of salt, you an' me?"

"I don't want any," said the cook. "It's you I'm thinkin' of."

"How's that?" asked the groceryman.

"Well," said the cook, "it strikes me you're about as fresh as ever."—Chicago Daily News.

his professed trade a business in selling Dickens souvenirs.

A grandson of General Shrapnel, who invented in 1804 the missile that has cut such a figure in the Russo-Japanese war, is endeavoring to obtain from the British government a part of the \$30,000 spent by him for the benefit of his country.

The Duke of Argyll, King Edward's brother-in-law, has enlarged his literary scope by writing a book of nonsense verse in the form of a long ballad. His first work, "The United States After the War," brought him to the notice of American readers.

Thomas A. Edison declares that New York is too noisy for him and prefers the seclusion of his New Jersey workshop. He says: "I can't stand New York. You are too glaring and noisy over here, one of the chief reasons being that you are using so many of my contrivances."

The late Julius Stinde, one of the greatest wits in recent years in the German book world, went to Berlin in 1876 and for some time no attention was paid him. He brought out "Buchholzens" in Italian, and all Germany laughed with him, and tens of thousands of copies were sold.

## WITTY MARK TWAIN.

Englishman Took His Book for Guide to America and Was Lost.

"Coming over," said the noted Englishman, "I discovered a most remarkable thing in one of your guide-books. The keeper of the stall recommended it highly. It was called 'Idle Excursions of an Idle Fellow,' or something of that sort, you know. It reminded me of our own Jerome, you know. It was the effort of one of your own Americans, though. I think his name was Clarence or Samuel Clemens. He had a pen name, too, of Haines or Plains, with the queer word of 'Mark' before it. I did not notice particularly. But what has amused me was his manner of writing. He says in this odd book of his some queer things—some exceedingly queer things. At right, I cannot understand them. If you will be so good I will read to you this most peculiar book—thank you." The waiter and bellboy came back with a dozen books. After a little trouble the English visitor found Mark Twain's reminiscences of an excursion and read aloud this most "remarkable" paragraph. It went something like this: "This is a fine place for a vacation. The Bermudans are hoping soon to have telegraphic communication with the world. But even after they shall have acquired this curse it will still be a good country to go to for a vacation. For there are charming little islets scattered about the inclosed sea, where one could live secure from intrusion. The telegraph boy would have to come in a boat and one could easily kill him while he was making his landing." "I wish to find some explanation of this," continued the Englishman. "I know that some years ago your principal diversions were killing Indians and buffaloes. But I had understood that all this was gone, and why should a man sit beneath his own hatch and pot a fellow—a mere boy from the telegraph post—while he was trying to moor his dinghy? None of you seems able to answer. Yet you Americans put these guide-books on the market. You are a people I cannot understand."

For Money.

Tottie—Isn't it terrible? Hattie has never seen the man she's going to marry!

Dottie—I envy her. I have seen the man I'm going to marry.—Cleveland Leader.

## Topics of the Times

Oats originated in Northern Africa. Spinach was first cultivated in Arabia.

Ten thousand uninhabited islands lie between Madagascar and the Indian coast.

The latest Paris fashion is gloves adorned with miniature golden or silver mirrors, attached to the palm.

The artificial production of emeralds is declared to be impossible by Prof. Verneuil, the first creator of rubies.

George K. Linsley, for fifty-seven years principal of the same school in Jersey City, has been retired on a pension of \$1,200.

Ninove, in Belgium, and Christiania, in Norway, have established Roosevelt streets. Geneva and Paris propose to do the same.

When the Mikado is seen in public he manifests no interest in his subjects, neither smiling nor bowing to them as he passes along.

Mrs. Peary, during the several Arctic expeditions, whereon she accompanied her husband, became an expert and fearless walrus hunter.

S. M. Barrett, superintendent of the Lawton (Okla.) schools, has received permission from the War Department to write a biography of Geronimo.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, a missionary, recently put on a diver's suit in Ceylon and brought up from the pears, or pearl oyster beds, seven valuable pearls.

The late Gen. Walter Q. Gresham's mother is still living, hale and hearty, at the age of 98, in the same house where her son was born, five miles from Louisville, Ky.

General Booth has no money and relies on a small legacy left him a few years ago. He draws no money from the Salvation Army and wears one suit of clothes a whole year.

Fashionable England is hoping that Mrs. Potter Palmer's American plan of leading her guests into the dining-room instead of the British idea of following will become the custom.

George Bernard Shaw, who has been indulging in some acrid criticism of American literary taste, is said to have the most unpardonable set of whiskers which ever grew out of a man's face.

Princess Louise of Coburg is said to have sold the manuscript of her "Memoirs" to a Brussels editor for \$200,000, and Leopold has ordered the police to find the editor and seize the book.

The Sultan of Turkey owns more than 200 bicycles, some with gold and silver mountings. It is said that he could earn a good salary as trick rider. He also has a weakness for motor cars and grand pianos.

When the Booth liner Cyrl sank in the River Amazon, a wealthy Brazilian banker was the only person who was able to save his personal property, which consisted of a small handbag containing \$18,000 in bank notes.

During the preparatory maneuvers of the Serbian infantry, at Nish, a regiment was lost for twenty-four hours. When it was finally sighted the men were at the bottom of a ravine dancing to music furnished by a gipsy camp.

Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop" is No. 13 of the street where it stands near Lincoln's Inn fields. It is now owned by a waste paper merchant who is enterprising enough to carry on beside

## PATENTS

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## TOWN NEWS

Keep busy.  
Hold the fort.  
Real estate rising.  
Stick to your text.  
No excuse for idlers.  
Invest in real estate now.  
Buy a lot and build a house.  
No room for drones in this hive.  
The Dansak dwelling on Baden avenue is enclosed.

Mrs. A. Hynding is visiting her relatives at Santa Clara.

The DuRay Smith residence is approaching completion.

The big plate-glass windows in the new bank building are superb.

Mr. Tom Mason has his new cottage on Commercial avenue enclosed.

Contractor Luchese has the Boyal dwelling on Baden avenue enclosed.

Mr. Geo. W. Shorten of San Francisco paid our town a visit Monday.

Contractor Healy has the new Highland cottage on Linden avenue enclosed.

A. Schmidt is building an addition to his dwelling house on Commercial avenue.

The Luchese dwelling house on Commercial avenue is nearing completion.

Mr. and Mrs. Crane have bought the Clawson residence on Commercial avenue.

The new residence of Mrs. E. Dieu on Commercial avenue is approaching completion.

Dr. B. Plymire of San Francisco paid a visit to his brother, Dr. H. G. Plymire, Tuesday.

The San Mateo cars are running on the cut-off entering the head of Mission street at the Daly hill.

Mrs. J. E. Eikerkotter paid a visit the past week to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eikerkotter at the county farm.

Property while under construction covered by policy of fire insurance without cost to contractor or owner. Enquire of E. E. Cunningham.

The social given by the M. E. Church Society at Butcher's Hall Wednesday evening proved a success and netted the society a nice little sum.

The ice cream social and apron sale given by the Ladies' Aid at Butcher's Hall last Wednesday night was a decided success, both socially and financially.

Fred A. Cunningham has bought of the Land and Improvement Company the easterly half of lot No. 2 in block No. 101, corner of Spruce and Baden avenues.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

Miss Mayme McGovern returned last Sunday to her home at South San Francisco, after a visit here with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Quinlan. Little Ellsworth Quinlan accompanied her.—Coast Advocate.

At a meeting after service last Sunday morning the following board was elected for Grace Episcopal Mission: Mr. E. N. Brown, Senior Warden; Mr. DuRay Smith, Clerk; Mr. R. K. Patchell, Treasurer.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Thos. O'Malley of Colma was struck by an electric car on Sunday last while crossing the track at Odd Fellows Cemetery. His skull was fractured and he died on Tuesday. The funeral was held Thursday. Interment Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

Mr. Dodd, a student at the seminary in San Mateo, will take the place of Mr. McCollister at the Mission for the next few Sundays. On returning to his work, the latter will continue his brief talks on the forms used in the church, and will show how simple and full of meaning they are. Last Sunday he spoke briefly of the Litany and the Holy Communion, showing their antiquity, their high devotional standard and their applicability to the spiritual needs of men.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sullivan had a narrow escape from death at their home on Miller avenue. Mrs. Sullivan's little son became possessed in some way of a match, and succeeded in igniting it in the front room of the house, while his mother was at her household duties in the kitchen. When the fire was discovered the baby boy was found with burned fingers, a pillow and mattress were found destroyed and the wall and a table slightly scorched. The fire was easily and quickly subdued by Mrs. Sullivan.

Senator Healy has sold his lumber yard and lumber business to the South San Francisco Lumber Company. The Senator proposes to take a well-earned rest. During the years he has owned and run the one yard here Mr. Healy has been a familiar figure, seen late and early and in all kinds of weather on his big lumber wagon. He has worked hard and made money as he deserved to do. Few citizens have done as much for the upbuilding of this prosperous town as has M. F. Healy. All his earnings and accumulations have gone into real estate and every bit of real estate purchased by Mr. Healy has been improved by the erection of a cottage or dwelling house. The holdings Mr. Healy has acquired will enable him to lead a less strenuous life in the future.

## I. O. R. M.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, of South San Francisco, chose its elective officers for the ensuing term at its last council meeting: For Sachem, E. Stohl; for Senior Sagamore, J. E. Mann; for Junior Sagamore, T. K. Murray; for Prophet, J. J. Fischer. To give zest to tribal work and to relieve the members who have "that tired feeling," it was decided to harness up the goat and get the drill team in order. Several applications for membership are under consideration. This "increase fever" is known to be contagious and a successful term for the new officers is predicted. H. E.

## MILLBRAE NOTES.

Judge Hoge is laid up with a badly sprained ankle. It will be some weeks before he will be able to be about.

Thomas Wall has sustained a great loss in the death of his wife, who passed away at the home of her son, Rev. Edmund Wall, at Santa Clara last week.

Louis Winther has moved over from San Mateo and taken the post of Chief Engineer for the Spring Valley Water Company at the pump.

Fred McNulty writes from Ely, Nevada, that he has engaged in the blacksmithing business and is prospering. His brother Frank, who has been a resident of that thriving little town for a couple of years, has bought a half interest in the Nevada stables there.

The Quinn family are preparing to move to Baden. The property they have been occupying has been sold and is to be cut up in town lots.

The county road from Robb's store to the Millbrae Dairy has been put in excellent shape, improving that thoroughfare greatly.

Our village school marm, Miss Diggle, is erecting a neat cottage at Loma Park which she expects to move into along about the first of the year.—Leader, San Mateo.

## NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:—Notice is hereby given that the stealing and carrying away of the fences enclosing my pasture must stop. Hereafter I shall prosecute any and all persons guilty of the above-named offense. J. J. NESSIER.

## BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only the following choice property, at very reasonable prices. Now is the time to invest. Prices are constantly advancing.

Two lots, 100x140, south side of Grand avenue, in block 117.

One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south side Grand avenue, block 101.

Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of Miller avenue, block 120.

Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet, fronting three streets in block No. 134. Very desirable for cutting up into cottage lots.

All of above property on sewer streets, water pipes to lot line.

For prices and particulars enquire of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.

## FOR RENT.

A modern 8-room house, sanitary plumbing, chicken yard, \$15 per month, at Millbrae.

CHAS. G. OSTWALD.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

## NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 8 and 11 o'clock a. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

## NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.

R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## Illinois Makes Most Whisky.

Washington.—Curious facts have come to light in the Government figures as to the production of distilled spirits. Kentucky operated 223 licensed distilleries and Illinois ten, yet the latter State made many thousands more gallons of whisky than Kentucky. Most of the Kentucky concerns have a spirit capacity of less than thirty gallons each day and a grain capacity of not exceeding five bushels each day, while a majority of the giant concerns of Illinois use 500 bushels of grain daily. Virginia had 111 distilleries, but they were all of the small order. Those in North Carolina are of the same kind.

Here are some other interesting facts: The moonshine whisky turned out in the mountains of the South is a mere drop in the bucket compared with that made under Government supervision. One Illinois distillery makes more whisky in a week than all the moonshine stills in the South put together in a whole year. Corn whisky is so seldom seen in the North that the general supposition is that its manufacture is confined to Southern distilleries. More corn is made into spirits in Illinois than in any two other States combined.

## His Conscience Troubled Him.

Eldora, Iowa.—Troubled and worried by a guilty conscience for more than twenty-two years, a Sacramento, Cal., man has just remitted \$2.50 to the pastor of the First Congregational Church of this city and has requested him to pay the money over to a jeweler who had a store on Marion street, this city, in 1883. The writer, who fails to sign his name to his letter, states that he was in Eldora in 1883 and that he entered the Marion-street store and asked to look at some collar-buttons. He purchased one and says that he purloined another, worth about 25 cents, and that his conscience all these years has been "much worried, pricked and troubled."

Exra Nuckolls is the Marion-street jeweler from whom the button was taken and he has accepted the money, turning it over to charity.

## Killed While Hunting.

Tulare.—William Taylor, superintendent of the Wash Williams Dairy and for fourteen years a resident of this vicinity, shot himself while hunting a few miles from here. While attempting to cross the bayou he used his gun as a support in stepping to a log. As he dragged the weapon toward him by the muzzle the hammer struck an obstruction and the gun was discharged, the charge entering his left breast, tearing a great hole. He died within an hour.

## DR. I. W. LETCHER

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at Residence of

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between 10 and 12 a. m.

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Building and Loan

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Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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CHAS. YOUNG

Sanitary Plumber

and Gas Fitter

Jobbing of all kinds promptly

attended to.

Leave orders at

Post Office Box 56,

South San Francisco,

Phone Main 49. San Mateo Co., Cal.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Cattle market firm at present prices. Shipments coming principally from Nevada.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market strong with small offerings.

HOGS—Strong at 1/2 over last week. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weight alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4; 2nd quality, 3 @ 3 1/4; Thin Steers, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2 1/4 @ 2 1/2; third Quality, 2 @ 2 1/4.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs., 6c; over 250 to 350 lbs., 5 1/2c; rough undesirable hogs, 4 @ 4 1/4; hogs weighing under 130 lbs., 5 1/2c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 4 1/4 @ 4 1/2; No. 1 Ewes, 3 3/4 @ 4 1/4; Lambs, 5 @ 5 1/2c gross weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 4 1/2 @ 5c; over 250 lbs., 3 1/2 @ 4c.

FRESH MEAT—Whole-sale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4; second quality, 4 3/4 @ 5 1/4; third quality 4 1/4; thin steers, 4 @ 4 1/4; first quality cows and heifers, 5 @ 5 1/4; second quality, 4 1/2 @ 5c; third quality, 4c.

VEAL—Large, 6 1/2 @ 7c; medium, 7 1/2 @ 8c; small, good, 8 1/2 @ 9c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 8 @ 9c; light, 9 1/2 @ 10c; Heavy Ewes, 7 @ 8c; Light Ewes, 8 1/2 @ 9c; Suckling Lambs, 10 @ 11c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8 1/2 @ 9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12 @ 13 1/4c; picnic hams, 9 1/2c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 18c; skin off, 19 1/2c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 16c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12 1/4c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 14 1/2c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$12.00; do, hf. bbl., \$6.50; Family Beef, bbl., \$11.50; hf. bbl., \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl., \$11.50; do, hf. bbl., \$6.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10 1/2c; do, light, 10 3/4c; do, Bellies, 12c; Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf. bbls., \$10.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf. bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are 1/2 lb.:

Tes. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 6 6 1/4 6 1/2 6 3/4 6 3/8

Cal. pure 9 1/2 10 10 1/2 10 3/4 10 1/2

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.30; 1s, \$1.30; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.30; 1s, \$1.30.

PETROLEUM SALAD OIL—

Tierces—about 50 gallons, \$2.43 gallon

5 gallon tins—1 per case, 48 "

1 " " " " " " 63 "

1/2 " " " " " " 68 "

Quart Bottles 12 " " " " 1.95 dozen

Pint " " " " " " 1.05

1/2 pint " " " " " " 90 "

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Meehan House

Opposite the Cemeteries

Has been purchased by

JOHN CLIFFORD

The past high reputation of this well-known house will be maintained.

The Finest Liquors and Cigars and a First Class Table Will Be Made a Specialty

The Patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited.

JOHN CLIFFORD, Proprietor

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AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call

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M. W. SILK, AGENT

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General Banking Business—Interest Paid on Term Deposits.

Paid-up Capital, \$50,000.00.

Surplus, \$5,000.00

## THE TEST OF STABILITY

Ample Capital is not the only test of a strong bank. The disposition of the resources, the character of the officers, and the directorate also count largely. Our investments are without risk; our policy guided by ability and honesty.

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## SAN MATEO BANK

San Mateo, Cal.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL.....\$200,000.00  
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL.....100,000.00  
PAID UP CAPITAL.....50,000.00  
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....2,500.00

OFFICERS: J. J. FAGAN, President and Cashier; ROBERT WISNOM, Vice President; HENRY W. HAGEN, Assistant Cashier.  
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A General Banking Exchange. Loan and Collection Business Transacted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits on any amount from \$5.00 up. Safety Deposit Boxes to rent at 25 Cents per Month.

## ATTENTION

We invite the public to investigate our tremendous stock of

General Merchandise

Upon investigation you will find that we are in line to do business with you. Our stock consists of

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Gents' Furnishings

Boots and Shoes

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PRICES TALK  
South San Francisco's Only General Store

J. L. DEBENEDETTI

E. W. Langenbach  
Fine Tailoring and Ready Made Clothing

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Boots and Shoes

Hats and Caps



## WHEN WOODS TURN BROWN.

How will it be when the roses fade  
Out of the garden and out of the glade?  
When the fresh pink bloom of the sweet-  
briar wild,  
That leans from the dell like the cheek  
Of a child,  
Is changed for dry lips on a thorny bush?  
Then scarlet and carmine the groves  
will flush.

How will it be when the autumn flowers  
Wither away from their leafless bowers;  
When the sunflower and starflower and  
goldenrod,  
Glimmer no more from the frosted sod,  
And the hillside nooks are empty and  
cold?  
Then the forest tops will be gay with  
gold.

How will it be when the woods turn  
brown,  
Their gold and their crimson all dropped  
down  
And crumbled to dust? Oh, then, as we  
lay  
Our ear to earth's lips we shall hear her  
say,  
"In the dark I am seeking new gems for  
my crown!"  
We will dream of green leaves when the  
woods turn brown.  
—Lucy Larcom.

## OLD MEMORIES REVIVED

WHAT do you think, mother dear? A strange man is building a house and having a lot of breaking done on the quarter section I've been hoping no one would touch before I'm old enough to homestead it myself," cried Will Strong, a bright-faced, sturdy lad of 14, bursting into the room where his mother sat sewing. "I was mad when I saw what was going on and walked right up to the man, ready to tell him what I thought of him, jumping my claim that way, but he spoke so pleasantly that I couldn't say a word. It's too bad, though, isn't it?"

Mrs. Strong smoothed back the sunny curls from her boy's brow as he sat on the floor beside her low chair. "Never mind, dearie," she said, "something just as good may be had when you are old enough to take up land. That is quite a while yet,



"COME, MOTHER! I'VE FOUND FATHER!"

though you are growing so fast that pretty soon I'll have to quit calling you my baby. Has the man a family? It will be pleasant, having such near neighbors, if they are nice."

"No. Just himself and a young fellow who's no relation, I guess; they don't look alike. The house isn't going to be very large. They are building it themselves, and Peder and Carl Jensen are doing the breaking. Well, I s'pose it's all right. Anyway, I can't help it. Don't sew any more, mother-kin. You'll spoil your eyes. I'll put the kettle on for tea," and he went, whistling cheerily, into the kitchen adjoining the cosy sitting room, whose white curtained windows looked out upon a pretty Minnesota lake, in which was reflected a brilliant sunset.

Marian Strong laid down her work and gazed across the dimpling water. Her soft brown eyes were very sad, as she thought of just such another lovely October afternoon, ten years before, when, in their pretty New Jersey home, her husband had kissed her and her boy good-by and started on one of his trips through the South for a New York firm. A letter, posted at Knoxville, Tenn., was the last heard of from him, and all efforts to trace him were fruitless; but his wife would not give up, even after the firm had reluctantly abandoned the search, until her means were quite exhausted. The cousin living in St. Paul persuaded her to go out there, where she secured a position as teacher in the public schools.

One summer, several years later, she and her boy spent her vacation with her cousin's family, camping on the shore of the lake where we find her. She fell in love with the spot and looked forward with dread to the time when she must return to town. Her cousin's husband suggested that, as no one seemed to be claiming the land, she should take it as a homestead.

"I would only too gladly, if I had money enough to build ever so small a house and to live on for a while. I could surely get a school near here," and, luckily, the way was opened next day, when she learned that a distant relative had left her \$2,000. Taking immediate steps to secure the land, she and Will were settled in their new home before winter, and she had no difficulty in securing the district school—not a very large one—which she had taught for the last three years.

Will, much interested in affairs on the other quarter section, ran over quite often in the next week or two. He had taken a great fancy to the new neighbor, Mr. Boyce, and, forgiven him for "jumping" the claim. Though

rather a silent man, Mr. Boyce seemed to enjoy the lad's coming and flow of talk, and looked wistfully after him when he left.

Of medium height and spare frame, Mr. Boyce was probably 40, though at first sight one would have thought him much older, his light brown hair was so thickly strewn with gray. His blue eyes had a dreamy, faraway look and a smile lit up his face. His companion, Harney Jones, a big, good-natured, yellow-haired fellow of 25 or thereabout, was devoted to him, taking upon himself all the roughest and heaviest work. The two had taken adjoining tracts as homesteads, building their two-roomed house on the dividing line so that, without being separated, each lived on his own land.

One Saturday afternoon, Will was watching them putting up a rough board stable, giving a helping hand whenever he could, when Mr. Boyce fell from the top of the structure, striking on his head. Harney dropped the timber that he and Will were lifting—the boy escaping injury by leaping nimbly aside—and ran to his friend, who soon revived, sat up and looked about him with a bewildered air.

"It's all right, Wythe, ol' man," cried Harney. "Thank the Lord, you ain't much hurt, I reckon. I thought you was done killed, sure."

His friend rose to his feet, leaned against the corner of the stable and with his hand to his brow, glanced from Harney to Will, with no sign of recognition.

"Where am I?" he asked. "Here at home, dear Mr. Boyce," said Will, laying his hand on the man's arm.

"Why do you call me that? What has become of my own clothes and my grip? What place is this and where did you find me? I was walking from Kirkville to Otter creek—I couldn't hire a team—and the last thing I remember was a step behind me."

"Blest if he ain't come to his senses and clean forgot about the ten years that's gone since dad an' I found him, just about whar he says! Harney, greatly excited, whispered to the boy. "What'll we tell him?"

"What State was that in?" inquired Will, breathlessly.

"Tennessee. I s'posed you knowed whar we came from."

"If your name is not Mr. Boyce, Will appealed to the older man, please tell me what it is and where you belong."

"It is Henry Strong and my home is in Orange, N. J. I am traveling for the Stamper company of New York."

Without a word the boy turned and ran home at the top of his speed, burst in upon his mother, threw his arms about her and gasped:

"Come, mother! I've found father! Here's your cape—don't stop for a hat—come and see him," and almost carrying her, he hurried his mother along the path over which he had just flown, telling her, as they went, what had occurred. They found Harney alone and explained the situation to him.

"Well, ma'am, I reckon it is your husband," he said. "He don't know me an' it cuts me to the heart; he's always seemed to think such a lot of me an' to depend on me. I didn't know jest what to say to him, so I coaxed him to lay down, an' I come out to look for Will, hopin' he'd know what to do. Will you step in an' see him, ma'am?"

Mrs. Strong, with shining eyes and flushed cheeks, opened the door.

"Ma'am, my wife!" they heard, in joyful tone, and a low murmur for what seemed to Will an age, then his mother, wiping away happy tears, called him in. After a little he came out and looked for Harney, whom he found sitting dejectedly on a pile of lumber.

"It is my father, Harney. He and mother want you to come and tell us where you found him and all about it. He don't remember the least thing."

Harney told them how, ten years before he and his father had found an insensible man in a lonely spot not far from their home in the Tennessee mountains, his only clothing a dirty and ragged coat and a pair of trousers. There was nothing whatever to tell who he was or from whence he came. When he came to—seemingly not much hurt—he had completely forgotten his past life. When asked his name he stammered out what they took to be Wythe Boyce, and this they called him. He remained with the Jones family, and Harney, then a well grown lad of 15, felt that some way the strangely found man belonged to him more than the others. Gradually many things came back to Wythe. He could read and write, though little to read fell in his way. Rough outdoor work he had to learn and he and Harney always worked together. For more than a year past he had been very restless, and the two, having saved a little money, Harney proposed that they should go North and get some land of their own, "and here we are," he concluded, wiping his moist brow on his sleeve. "I reckon you uns don't want me any longer," starting to go out.

"Indeed we do, dear Mr. Jones," declared Mrs. Strong, clasping one of the blushing giant's hands in both of hers, while her husband pressed the other. "But for you my husband might never have been restored to us and we cannot spare such a friend. Henry has not seen our home yet, and will have to get acquainted with his family all over again. Won't you come to supper and help him to do so?"

"Thank you, ma'am," with delicate thoughtfulness; "I won't go this evening, if you'll excuse me, but will be mighty glad to come some other time," and with a brave smile he watched the man who had so long been his close companion, going away with wife and son clinging to him. At the turn of the road they looked back and

waved their hands and he responded. When they were quite out of sight he sighed heavily and turned away.—Opportunity.

## NATIVE HEROISM IN INDIA.

Gallant Fight of an Expedition with Thirst and Heat in the Desert.

The report of the Seistan boundary commission, the members of which have now returned to India, contains a thrilling story of native heroism, endurance and devotion to duty, which shows that the spirit animating the king's Indian subject is still the same.

A party—consisting of Surveyor Sheikh Mohi-ud-din, four native surveying clerks (Kalasi), four Afghan guides and two camel men—set out from the mission camp on the River Helmand to explore the desert tract known as Daast-i-Margo. Seven of them are now dead as the result of their devotion.

At nightfall on the second day of their journey they found that their supply of water had given out. The guides urged the surveyor to return at once, but he decided to make one more effort to find water. A small quantity was shortly afterward found, but it was so brackish that all who drank it became ill.

At daybreak the party halted on a high desert plain, where the heat was intense and there was no sign of water in any direction. Recognizing that further attempts at exploration were impossible, Mohi-ud-din agreed to abandon the journey.

This decision, however, was arrived at too late. Two of the guides had become insensible and they were tied upon riding camels by a third guide, who then fastened himself upon another camel, and allowed the three animals to wander where their instinct might lead them. They were eventually found by a hunter and saved.

The fate of the rest of the party was terrible. The first to succumb to the tortures of thirst was a camel man, who wandered into the desert and never returned. The others went scouting in search of water.

On their return they found Surveyor Mohi-ud-din lying dead by the side of his horse. One of the native clerks named Saidu cut the map off the surveyor's table, wrapped it round his body, and with the five remaining members of the party set out again, half-mad with thirst and blistered by the rays of the blazing sun to try to find water.

They had not gone many miles before Saidu's five companions, utterly exhausted and in despair, lay down to die, and soon succumbed to their frightful sufferings. Saidu, however, struggled on and at nightfall stumbled into some water. He ran into it up to his knees and ravenously slaked his raging thirst, which done, he almost immediately fell unconscious by the side of the pond.

The next morning he was discovered by some villagers, who revived him and saved his life. His first thought on returning to consciousness was for his precious map, which was, fortunately, scarcely damaged.

No servant of the state ever did his duty in simpler or more faithful fashion and he has been fittingly rewarded.—London Express.

## FEMALE SOLDIER DEAD.

French Heroine of the Conflict of 1870 Passes Away.

"Mother" Jarrethout—"the glorious Breton," is dead. Until Mme. Hofer won the £40,000 prize in the Press lottery Mme. Jarrethout was the most famous of the cantinières in the French army, according to the London Express.

She was born in 1817, and was 53 when the war with Germany broke out. She enlisted as a cantinière so as to serve her country and be with her husband and son, both privates in the francs-tireurs.

Mme. Jarrethout went through the whole campaign as cook, as nurse and sometimes as a soldier, too, for she could use a rifle, and did so on occasions. At Abilis, in October, 1870, she took two prisoners in an engagement with the White Cuirassiers. At Alencon, in the following January, she was severely wounded, but tied up her wound and went on caring for the wounds of "her children," as she called the soldiers.

Finally, during the siege of Chateau d'Un, she dressed herself in a man's uniform, took her turn on the walls with the defenders of that town, and when the work there was done threw a loose gown over her uniform and went to do what she could for the sick and wounded in the hospital. For her bravery Mme. Jarrethout was given the cross of the Legion of Honor, and on official occasions numbers of lesser medals decorated her. She died in poverty, and her burial was of "the fifth class" only. But a picket of soldiers followed the poor coffin to the grave, officers made speeches over it and her old comrades mustered from all parts of France to say good-by. "She was a good woman and a brave," said one veteran whom she had nursed thirty-five years ago, and his few words were worth more than all the eulogy in the official speeches.

## Wooden Cars Better.

It has been suggested that the excellent showing made by steel cars in collision is due to the fact that the wooden cars in the train with them acted as cushions and lessened the force of the shock.

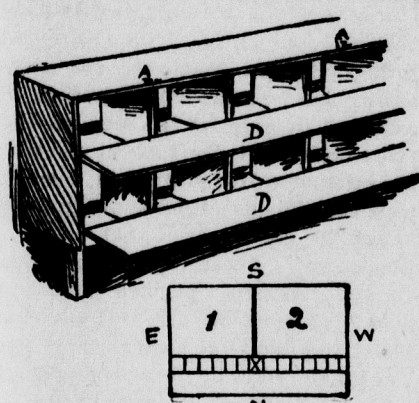
A woman seldom makes a fool out of a man; she usually acts as nature's assistant.

Everything that is blind and grins at the locksmith isn't love.



## A Large Poultry House.

As a rule, a poultry-house intended to hold fifty or more birds is quite an expensive proposition, for usually it is designed with all manner of fixings which are costly without being particularly useful. The large poultry-house is not generally desirable, and while it costs more to build two smaller ones, it will pay in the long run by reason of a lower mortality among the fowls, the ease by which they may be cleaned and the added comfort in the manner of temperature. In response to a request for a house of considerable size the following plan is suggested: 1st its dimensions be 16x20 feet, with six and eight-foot posts, front and back, respectively. Cover the roof and sides with tarred paper or shingle the roof if preferred. Have four windows on the south side, one east and one west window. Divide this in two parts with wire netting fastened to boards, which come up eighteen inches from the floor. Arrange a double row of nests six feet from one end of the house and place drop boards on them, so that the eggs may be gathered from the alleyway, which is the six-foot space between the side wall and the nest boxes. At one end of the alleyway place a door so that the eggs may be gathered without



entering the house where the fowls are congregated. On top of the nest boxes, or rather above them, the roosts are arranged with a wide board under them to catch the droppings.

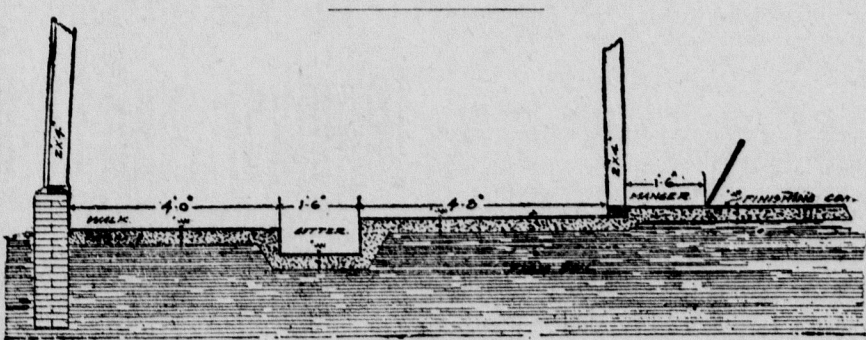
## Early Corn Pays Best.

If you have a good market, early sweet corn is a paying crop, writes an Iowa farmer. It can be planted thick and an enormous number of ears grown to the acre. I have had as high as 1,000 dozen ears to the acre, and it generally sells at 8 cents to 12 cents a dozen. While the latter sorts are much bigger and sweeter ears, they do not, as a rule, pay as well as the earlies. Plant Cory, White Mexican and Early Minnesota. They will be done and off the ground by the last part of July, and you can get another crop in after it. I generally drill sorghum in between the rows when I lay it by, and by the time the corn is picked and the fodder cut off the sorghum is knee high, and by fall will make several tons of the finest of feed for horses or cattle. We grow all our fodder for the horses that way, in early sweet corn and early peas.

## Packing Apples for Export.

Importers in England say that apples for that country should be packed as tight as possible and be undamaged by frost. The Canadian minister of agriculture has given notice of intention to favor a resolution to amend the act respecting the packing of various commodities so as to provide that

## CONCRETE FLOOR FOR STABLE.



The different parts of the floor as shown above may be modified to suit conditions. It is essential that the soil below should be solid so as to give a firm bed. The first layer of concrete consists of about three inches of mixed gravel and cement on which is placed an upper layer of half an inch made of sand and cement.—Bulletin, Illinois Experimental Stations.

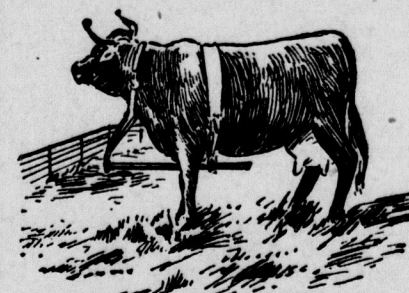
when apples are packed in Canada for export for selling by the box, they shall be packed in good and strong boxes of seasoned wood, the inside dimensions of which shall not be less than 10 inches in depth, 11 inches in width and 20 inches in length, representing as far as possible 2,200 cubic inches. Provision is also made for a penalty of 25 cents on each box of apples not packed in accordance with this regulation.—W. R. Holloway, Consul, Halifax.

## Charcoal Mixture for Hogs.

Take nine bushels of charcoal, eight pounds of salt, two quarts of air slacked lime, a bushel of wood ashes; crush charcoal and mix all thoroughly. Wet this mixture with warm water into which one and a quarter pounds of copperas has been dissolved, and put this in separate troughs for hogs to feed upon freely. The above is a time tested method of feeding charcoal, lime, salt, ashes and copperas.

The Self-Sucking Cow.  
It is not necessary to abuse a cow for this bad habit. Simply go about breaking off the habit in a sensible manner, which is readily done with a little care and with the help of the device here described. Take a strong smooth stick about three and one-half feet long and in one end of it fasten a ring. Buckle a strap around the neck of the cow and fasten a short strap through the ring on the end of the stick or pole with the other end through the neck strap.

About eight inches from the end of the pole, the end opposite the one in which the ring has been inserted, bore



FOR THE SELF-SUCKING COW.

an auger hole and through this run a strong hard twine or leather and tie it securely to a strap fastened around the body of the cow just beyond its front legs. It will be noticed that while this device will prevent the cow from sucking herself it is a safe attachment and if arranged as directed it will be almost impossible for the cow to injure herself with either end of the pole. The illustration shows the idea clearly.

## Raising the Bacon Hog.

Outside of what is known as the corn belt, farmers will make more money in hog raising by putting animals on the market of moderate weight than by the heavy weights which have long been so popular. The streak of lean and fat hog is the most profitable one to-day, but to raise such an animal requires a radical departure from the old methods of close pens and an almost exclusive corn diet. Oats, barley, skim milk and plenty of good pasture during the summer enter very largely into the make-up of the bacon hog. Some corn is fed, but mainly at the finishing off period, the main dependence being placed on the other grains with the pasture. In the case of the latter good pasture must be supplied. It will not do to turn the hogs on any worn-out strip of grass land. The pasture of mixed grasses must be good and the results will be better if a range of rape is used by way of variety. Then let the hogs follow the harvest in the fall, particularly in the corn field, and they will pick up nearly all the corn they should have during the period of growth.

## Poor Feed for Horses.

Sometimes it seems as if poor or damaged food may be given fowls and pigs without injury if it is skillfully mixed with the better quality, although there is a risk in this sort of feeding. The horse on the other hand does not seem to be able to take his share of damaged feed, and the feeding of it generally results in a bad stomach or bowel trouble. These organs of the horse are much more sensitive and delicate than generally supposed and great care should therefore be used in feeding. Poor hay is another bad thing for horses, and it is also poor policy to attempt to carry a horse very far on hay, whether good or poor, and water, feeding small quantities of grain. Beyond all doubt oats are the best of any grain for horses, but it is quite as good policy to furnish variety to the horses as to the other stock on the farm, but making sure that the animal has one feed daily of first-class oats, and that oats form one of the grains in one of the mixtures of the day. Let all of the food be first-class, including the hay,

## TALKS ON ADVERTISING

The advertising in a clean local newspaper induces people from the smaller surrounding communities to come into town to buy goods. These visitors become acquainted with the local institutions, send their children to finish their education, invest money and in many ways add to the prosperity of the town, aside from their actual merchandising.

Outside interests also judge a town largely by the kind of newspaper it supports. If the paper is well made up with local news matter and its advertising columns are filled with the announcement of merchants, the place is put down by capitalists as a progressive and desirable town for manufacturing and other business developing purposes. In this it pays the business interests to support its local newspaper.

If an enterprising retail man is looking for a new location and finds that there is little or no advertising by merchants in his line in a town, he concludes that there is a lack of enterprise on the part of those who are dealing in his kind of goods and that there is an opening for him to push his own business, and then there is more competition for the nonadvertising merchant. If, on the other hand, he finds that the stores which carry the line of goods he contemplates handling are availing themselves of newspaper publicity, he looks in some other quarter for a location.

The right kind of local newspaper is constantly advocating measures and doing things for the advancement of the town, not the least of which is advertising its advantages to the outside world. This furnishes another reason why the home newspaper is deserving of good advertising patronage, purely as a business proposition.

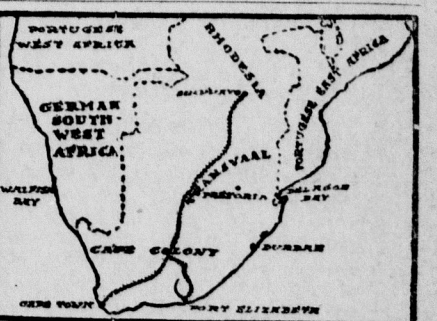
Another consideration, and it is an important one, is that practically every dollar paid out by the merchant for advertising in his home paper circulates in home channels and eventually comes back to the advertiser, as the help employed in a newspaper office is its greatest item of expense. In a well established newspaper the subscriptions, foreign advertising and other outside receipts usually take care of the white paper bills and such other expenses as require money to be sent away from home.

Finally, the strongest confirmation of the general value of local newspaper advertising is found in the fact that, as a rule, the best advertisers are the most successful business men, and the towns which are noted for liberal local advertising are the growing and most prosperous communities of the State.—Northfield (Vt.) News.

## THE ONLY WAR NOW IN PROGRESS.

It is in Southwest Africa where the Herreros in their revolt against the German government have in two years taken 1,150 lives and caused a total loss and expense of nearly \$100,000,000. Settlers have been massacred and detachments of troops ambuscaded and slaughtered. So disastrous has been the administration of Gov. Von Trotha that the Kaiser has recalled him.

The country is naturally adapted for guerrilla warfare, and water is very



REGION OF WORLD'S ONLY WAR.

scarce. European horses cannot survive in the climate, and native stock is depleted.

Hendrik Witbooi, chief spirit in the rebellion, was formerly an ally of the Germans. It is related that he became a rebel after his daughter was kidnapped by German soldiers taken to their camp.

## Waiting for the Signal.

A schoolmaster told his pupils whenever they moved an arm or it was in response to a message from the brain. "The brain always sends message down your arm or leg whenever you wish to move the particular member," he explained. Shortly afterwards a boy named Wilkinson aroused his ire by his apparent inattention to the lesson. "Hold out your hand, Wilkinson!" said the master. Wilkinson did not stir. "Why don't you hold out your hand?" cried the master furiously. "Please, sir, I'm waiting for the signal!"

The Flat and the Tenement Defined.  
Lady—What is the real difference between an apartment, a flat and a tenement house?

Janitor—In an apartment the ladies don't have no children; in a flat they has one or two. More than two makes any house a tenement, mum.

Too Much of an Effort.  
"Young Mr. Lobrow is very liberal with tips."

"Yes; he would rather give the change to the waiter than have the mental effort of seeing whether it is correct."—Washington Star.



## For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and hard colds on the chest. Ask your doctor about it.

"I have had pneumonia three times, and Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has brought me safely through each time. I have just recovered from my last attack, aged sixty-seven. No wonder I praise it."—E. V. Higgins, Stevens Point, Wis.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
SARSAPARILLA PILLS.  
HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

His Specialty.  
"Bragley tells me he is doing wonderful work with his present employer. I didn't know he was particularly strong in business."

"He isn't. He's merely particularly strong in talking about business."—Philadelphia Press.

**PERFECT FARMS!**  
From the famous Blossom Ranch for \$4.  
\$10, \$15, \$20 per acre  
IF YOU WRITE US TODAY!  
One mile west of Red Bluff.  
Fine steamboat and rail service.  
We have 14,300 acres of grain and grazing land at \$6 per acre and 6000 acres of ranch land for \$15 an acre.  
LET US MAKE YOU RICH.  
**C. M. WOOSTER CO.**  
648 MARKET ST.,  
SAN FRANCISCO.

**THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND**  
Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently thought wrongly applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the sign of the fish and the name Tower on the buttons.  
MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER.  
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

Insultation.  
Mrs. Newcomer—Were you ever in Washington?  
Mrs. Upperton—Yes, my husband served two years in the house of representatives.  
Mrs. Newcomer—Indeed! By the way, how much do the pages get a year?

## One Dollar for a Postal Card

This company will give one dollar for the first reliable information of an opportunity to sell a steam engine or boiler of our standard types within our range of sizes. This does not include vertical, traction or gas engines. If you know of anybody intending to buy an engine or boiler tell us. A Postal will do.

**ATLAS ENGINES AND BOILERS**  
have for years been the standard for all steam plants. Best of material and workmanship. Our big output enables us to sell on small profits. An Atlas, the best in the world, costs no more than the other kind.  
Write today for our special offer.  
**ATLAS ENGINE WORKS**  
Selling agencies in all cities  
INDIANAPOLIS  
Corliss Engines, High Speed Engines, Water Tube Boilers, Four Valve Engines, Compound Engines, Tubular Boilers, Automatic Engines, Throttling Engines, Portable Boilers.  
Atlas Engines in service 3,000,000 H. P.  
Atlas Boilers in service 4,000,000 H. P.

**THE Keeley Cure**  
A Safe and Sure Treatment  
Free yourself from the bonds of alcoholism and drugs. The Keeley cure is a simple and effective remedy for anyone addicted to these habits. Call and investigate or write.  
**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, SAN FRANCISCO**  
Donohoe Building, Market and Taylor Streets

**GLADDING, McBEAN & CO.**  
FIRE PROOFING ROOFING TILE  
TERRA COTTA PRESSED BRICK  
VITRIFIED AND TERRA COTTA PIPE.  
S. F. N. U. No. 50, 1905

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS  
KINDLY MENTION THIS PARER

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Tonic Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
CONSUMPTION

## SUCCESS AT LAST.

Although the machinery of the Patent Department is in excellent working order, and in spite of the multiplicity of patent lawyers and the increased facilities for protecting invention, it is rarely the inventor himself who profits financially by the product of his brain and labor. The struggle of Lyman Blake, chronicled in the New York Press, is a common experience, but the success is an unusual sequel. Far oftener the inventor sees another grow rich on his cherished idea, while he himself lives and dies a poor man.

Blake went to New York in the latter part of the sixties. He had invented a machine for attaching the uppers of women's shoes to the soles. With a few dollars in his pocket, and a large fund of faith and expectation as capital, he arrived in the city and put up at the Astor House, then a fashionable hotel.

Joyously and confidently he started out to show his machine to capitalists and manufacturers. When the first man he approached dismissed him with a curt, "No, I don't think we care to take it up. Good-day!" Blake was sorry for him. By and by he began to get sorry for himself. Day after day he sat in the waiting-rooms of the wealthy, and day by day his confidence dwindled away—that is, his confidence in himself. He never lost faith in the value of his invention. His money gave out, and he began to live on credit. His dreams of being a millionaire grew fainter and fainter.

He determined to make one more attempt. "Take it at your own price," he cried to the capitalist, who, like all the rest, declined to take it up. "Let me have one hundred dollars and you shall have it."

"Really, I would like to help you, but I am very busy," replied the capitalist.

Blake went into the street like one in a nightmare. Worn in soul and body, he thought of Gordon McKay, a friend who was in business in a small way, and he went to him.

"Take it for anything you will," said Blake. "This thing will drive me crazy. All I want is enough to pay my board bill and get home. I am desperate."

McKay thought there was a possibility of the invention being worth trying.

"Do what you please," said Blake. "I'll be satisfied if you give me a cent for every pair of shoes sewed with my machine."

McKay advanced money enough to enable the inventor to get home. Blake died about ten years ago, a very wealthy man. McKay became a multimillionaire. The invention is still in use.

In England it is known as the "Blake" and in America as the "McKay" machine.

## A LOST INVENTION.

Fortune Awaits the One Who Discovers a Metal of the Ancients.

"Fame and fortune await the lucky individual who can rediscover the combination of metals from which the Egyptians, the Aztecs and the Incas of Peru made their tools and arms. Though each of these nations reached a high state of civilization, none of them ever discovered iron. In spite of the fact that the soil of all three countries was largely impregnated with it. Their substitute for it was a combination of metals which had the temper of steel. Despite the greatest efforts, the secret of this composition has baffled scientists and has become a lost art. The great explorer Humboldt tried to discover it from an analysis of a chisel found in an ancient Inca silver mine, but all that he could find out was that it appeared to be a combination of a small portion of tin with copper. This combination will not give the hardness of steel, so it is evident that tin and copper could not have been its only component parts. Whatever might have been the nature of the metallic combination, these ancient races were able so to prepare pure copper that it equaled in temper the finest steel produced at the present day by the most scientifically approved process. With their bronze and copper instruments they were able to quarry and shape the hardest known stones, such as granite and porphyry, and even cut emeralds and like substances.

"A rediscovery of this lost art would revolutionize many trades in which steel at present holds the monopoly. If copper could thus be tempered now its advantage over steel would be very great and it would no doubt be preferred to the latter in numerous industries. It is a curious fact that though this lost secret still baffles modern scientists it must have been discovered independently by the three races which made use of it so long ago."

The above item from a Sunday paper is an example of many such floating about which both reflect and impress an exaggerated sense of the importance of a so-called lost invention or art. The writer says: "A rediscovery of this lost art would revolutionize many trades in which steel at present holds the monopoly." Why would there be any revolution? Is any man sighing for a copper razor, or does any boy want a brass jackknife blade? There is no evidence to prove that the tempered copper tools of the ancients were capable of holding a keen edge like steel; on the contrary, they were probably very crude and unsatisfactory substitutes for what we now have.—Machinery.

## Salaried Man's Paradise.

With over 50,000 men and women among its population earning a modest income in the service of the government, Washington may fairly be described as the salaried man's paradise, with ambitious schemers constantly watching the trend of legislation, and retired millionaires aggressively seeking that social recognition only too frequently denied them at home, it may not inappropriately be called the Versailles of the twentieth century. In a word, Washington society is a society of contrasts, but it is a society, also, in which the contrasts blend better certainly than they do almost anywhere else.

## A Great Monarch.

Wealthier than any brother sovereign, master of legions, which number over a million; lord of more than one-sixth of the surface of the globe, with subjects of many colors and races, amounting to over one hundred and twenty million souls, the Czar of all the Russias will not be invincible until he adopts Pillsbury's Vitos as his regular breakfast diet.

## Sure Cure.

"Did you see my picture in this morning's paper?" asked the public man.

"No," said the wit, shrieking with laughter. "What were you cured of? Ha, ha!"

"Of vanity, after I saw the picture," answered the other sadly.—Cleveland Leader.

Robt. F. Gallagher, expert Court Reporter for over 20 years, who holds the world's record for shorthand writing teaches shorthand by mail. Learn shorthand at home, then come to the city, secure a position as stenographer and attend evening school for book-keeping and business training. Don't waste your opportunities; employ your leisure time to best advantage. Send for catalogue of Gallagher-Marsh Business College, 381 Market St., San Francisco, for full particulars. This college turns out more clever stenographers than all other business colleges in California combined. Don't delay, write today—now!

## His Own Fault.

"Green says he hasn't a confidant on earth."

"There's a reason for that."

"What is it?"

"He can't get any one to listen to him; he's full of nothing but troubles."

—Detroit Free Press.

## Has the Qualifications.

"So Willie wants to be a messenger boy when he grows up," said the caller.

"Do you think he will succeed?"

"Oh, yes," said the mother, fondly.

"I'm sure of it. When ever I send him on a short errand he never returns till hours afterward!"—Detroit Free Press.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Knew His Auto.

"Where are we going to take lunch?" she asked her husband, while out in his touring car.

"Oh, wherever we happen to stop," he replied.

"Goodness! You're not going to eat as often as that, are you, dear?"—Yonkers Statesman.

## Piso's Cure for Consumption

is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

## Cause for Thanks.

Mrs. Bacon—Who was that man you were bowing and scraping so to at the gate, just now?

Mr. Bacon—Oh, that's the installment man. He's just been taking the piano away from next door, and I was thanking him.—Yonkers Statesman.

## Remember when you buy Miller's Milwaukee Beer

you get the best. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

## To Be Exact.

"What's the matter with McSosh?"

"He fell down and broke the viaduct of his nose."

"You mean the bridge?"

"Well, I think viaduct is the better word. No water ever passes under it, you know."—Cleveland Leader.

## FITS

permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Resentful.

"It is too bad that Bliggins wastes his time writing poetry."

"I don't mind his wasting his own time," answered the severe man. "But he has no right to waste my time reading it aloud to me."—Washington Star.

## A great growth for San Francisco

is inevitable—people find here what they like. Among other things "Old Gilt Edge Whiskey." The sole proprietors are Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery street.

## Enough Said.

"I wonder," remarked Mr. Galley, tentatively, "if kissing really is injurious."

"Well," replied the athletic girl, "I know some men who have found the mere attempt at kissing injurious."—Philadelphia Press.

## His Explanation.

The smiling old insurance boss.

His wages gave an upward toss;

"Who cares," he cried, "for this expense—

We're founded on benevolence!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## CZAR IN ALASKA.

Russia's Ruler Still Holds Sway Over Some of Our People.

There are remote regions in the interior of far-away Alaska, under American rule, where the Czar of Russia still holds the faithful allegiance of hundreds of former subjects, where his word as the head of the Russian church means more to the people than a law of the United States Congress or a ruling of the United States courts, says the Brooklyn Eagle. These people are descendants of mixed Russian and native stock, and the active proselyting of the representatives of the Russian church has kept them loyal to the "little father" and has led them to accept him as their temporal ruler, although forty years have passed since the signing of the treaty which conveyed the country to the United States. In these settlements the Russian language is almost exclusively spoken, missions are maintained by the Russian church and schools conducted under the auspices of those missions. In many respects the people are as thoroughly Russian in both appearance and allegiance as are the people in the outlying portions of Siberia on the opposite coast of Bering Sea.

Of the 60,000 people living in Alaska one-sixth are communicants of the Russian orthodox church. The church maintains in the district 16 parishes, 38 missions and 30 schools, having a total of 740 children in attendance. The total enrollment in the 33 public schools maintained in the district by the United States government is 2,100, only three times as large as that at Russian schools. In all there are 103 missions maintained in Alaska by different religious denominations, of which the Russian church maintains 38, the Presbyterian church 21, the Roman Catholic church 10, the Episcopal church 14, the Baptist Home Mission Society 2, the Methodists 6, the Swedish Evangelical Union 3, the Friends Society 3, the Congregational church 4 and the Norwegian Evangelical Lutheran 5. These figures show that, while the Russian religious influence is hardly the dominant influence among the native population, since many of the churches, notably the Congregational and Episcopal, devote their energies largely to the white settlements, the Russian missions are maintained in remote settlements, where the population is chiefly native or a mixture of native and Russian.

It is difficult for most Americans to understand how an absolute autocrat like the Czar of Russia has so long held the unswerving allegiance of millions of people, extending from the Baltic Sea of Bering Strait and from the Caucasus to the Arctic. A key to this enigma may be found in any one of the thousands of modest homes in the district of Alaska. In the humble cabin of the average Indian river pilot on the Yukon River, in the shack of the Aleut fisherman, on any of the Aleutian Islands or in the miserable igloo of the Eskimo reindeer herder at Point Barrow may be found hanging side by side two highly colored prints; one that of the meek and lowly Nazarene and the other that of the Czar of Russia, the head of the Russian Greek eastern orthodox church. In each of the Russian missions the Russian-speaking priests and missionaries persistently instruct their parishioners that the power of the Czar is not only temporal but spiritual as well, and that no loyal and devout member of the church should take up arms against the "little father," or in any respect disregard his wishes or commands. An act of disloyalty to the Czar, they are taught, would be an act of disloyalty to the church, and, despite their poverty and ignorance, the natives of Alaska falling under Russian church influences are imbued with the most profound religious reverence for both the church and its royal head.

## Waiting for the Return Blow.

It was a house with a balloon frame, standing on cedar posts. A fierce tempest from the North had struck it, says the Chicago Tribune, just after the roof had been put on and the weather boarding finished, and had pushed it five feet out of perpendicular.

The owner was sitting on the front step, calmly contemplating the damage, when the traveller happened along.

"Had a stroke of bad luck, haven't you?" said the traveller.

"Yep."

"Building would have stood it all right if it had been finished, wouldn't it?"

"I reckon so."

"Going to tear it down and build it over again?"

"May I ask what you intend to do with it?"

"Nothing," answered the owner. "Going to wait for a hurricane to come from the other direction and straighten it up again."

## Edward Sets the Fashion.

Persons who consider that King Edward sets the fashions may be interested in learning that at Marienbad his majesty promenades in a green Tyrolean hat adorned with the usual feather, a blue suit, with brown boots and a red tie.

## She Is Definite.

It has been generally noted that when a man gets home in a somewhat uncertain condition at two o'clock in the morning, his wife is usually the only one who has anything definite to say.—Somerville Journal.

Often the girl with false bangs has the most to say about peroxidized tresses.

# RHEUMATISM

## BODY RACKED WITH PAIN

No other bodily suffering is equal to that produced by the pain of Rheumatism. When the poisons and acids, which cause this disease, become entrenched in the blood there is hardly any part of the body that is not affected. The muscles become sore and drawn, the nerves twitch and sting, the joints inflame and swell, the bones ache, every movement is one of agony, and the entire body is racked with pain. Rheumatism is brought on by indigestion, stomach troubles, torpid Liver, weak Kidneys and a general inactive state of the system. The refuse matter instead of passing off through nature's avenues is left to sour and form uric acid, and other acid poisons which are absorbed into the blood. Rheumatism does not affect all alike. In some cases it takes a wandering form; it may be in the arms or legs one day and in the shoulders, feet, hands, back or other parts of the body the next. Others suffer more seriously, and are never free from pain. The uric acid and other irritating substances find lodgement in the muscles and joints and as these deposits increase the muscles become stiff and the joints locked and immovable. It matters not in what form the disease may be the cause is always the same—a sour, acid condition of the blood. This vital stream has lost its purity and freshness, and instead of nourishing and feeding the different parts with health-giving properties, it fills them with the acids and salts of this painful and far-reaching disease. The cold and dampness of Winter always intensify the pains of Rheumatism, and the sufferer to get relief from the agony, rubs the affected parts with liniments, oils, lotions, etc., or uses plasters and other home remedies. These are desirable because they give temporary ease and comfort but have no effect on the real trouble which is in the blood and beyond the reach of such treatment. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Rheumatism. It goes into the blood and attacks the disease at its head, and by neutralizing and driving out the acids and building up the thin, sour blood it cures the disease permanently. While cleansing the blood S. S. S. tones up the stomach, digestion and every other part of the system, soothes the excited nerves, reduces the inflammation, dissolves the deposits in the joints, relieves all pain and completely cures this distressing disease. S. S. S. is a certain cure for Rheumatism in any form; Muscular, Inflammatory, Articular or Sciatic. Special book on the disease and any medical advice, without charge, to all who write. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

About fifteen years ago I had a severe attack of Rheumatism and could not work with any satisfaction. My legs were badly swollen and drawn so I could scarcely walk. I tried many remedies but could get no relief. I was finally recommended to try S. S. S. and it soon cured me sound and well. I am now 74 years old and have never had any return of the trouble.  
**JOSEPH FROME HAWLEY,**  
Box 104, Aurora, Ill.

Sometime ago I had Rheumatism and had to quit work. The pains in my back and between my shoulders was so intense I could not rest or sleep. I tried everything but nothing did me any good till I heard of and took S. S. S. This medicine cured me sound and well. It purified my blood and made me feel like a new man.  
**CONRAD LOHR,**  
Anderson, Ind. 122 E. 19th St.

Excited nerves, reduces the inflammation, dissolves the deposits in the joints, relieves all pain and completely cures this distressing disease. S. S. S. is a certain cure for Rheumatism in any form; Muscular, Inflammatory, Articular or Sciatic. Special book on the disease and any medical advice, without charge, to all who write. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

**S.S.S.**  
**PURELY VEGETABLE.**

On Keeping Young.

How to keep young is apparently one of the questions of perennial interest to the feminine mind, remarks a writer in the Boston Transcript. Amelia Rives, who is said to look like a girl in her teens, recently told of her reply to a physician who wrote to her to send him the secret of what he called her perpetual youth. "I wrote back that he must consider the cost," she said. "It is a cost that few of our fashionable patients would make, for I rise at 7 or 7:30, ride or walk in the country roads, live close by my books, see few people and retire at 10. What fashionable woman could endure my life? I remember thinking about it one winter morning, when I was walking along, the crisp, crackling snow under my feet, the fairy outline of a gossamer frost revealing every twig of brush and tree, and I was so invigorated and happy I could have whistled like a boy with delight; but if I had been a woman of fashion I couldn't have endured the silence, the empty distances, the quiet; why, a woman of fashion would die in my place, and I am quite sure that I should in hers." It is in the solitude of her childhood home—an old-fashioned rambling country home in Albemarle County, Virginia—that much of Amelia Rives' literary work is done, although "Seience," recently published, was written in Italy.

## Paul Revere's Peace Bell.

Good for the ancient Paul Revere bell that hangs in the steeple of Old North Church in Portsmouth!

Cast more than a century and a quarter ago by the hero of the famous ride to Lexington and dedicated to righteousness and peace, it first began to play its part in the world's history when it rang out the news of the British surrender at Yorktown.

Its deep tones carried to the fishermen of Portsmouth and Kittery the tidings that the war of 1812 was ended. Again it rang out the signal that the war with Mexico had terminated with the success of American arms.

After the surrender at Appomattox it told all people within range of its sound that the Union had been preserved. It rang for the victories of Dewey and Sampson and proclaimed the Spanish-American treaty of Paris.

Its great work was not to end there. When it boomed out the signal that the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan had arrived at an agreement it signaled the nation's entrance into a ranking position in the affairs of the world.—New York World.

## Better Now.

"I'll admit that I felt rather uncomfortable when I passed your cemetery last night," said the stranger.

"Yes," responded the Amosville grocer, "but it ain't as hard to pass as it used to be."

"No?"

"Nope. Ole Oleson an' his family used to live in the little brown house at the edge of it, but they moved to Milwaukee an' took the accordion along."

—Detroit Tribune.

## Claimed an Alibi.

"Why do folks say that the first year of married life is the most unhappy?" queried Mrs. Henpeck.

"You never heard me say it, dear," meekly responded Henpeck.—Houston Post.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of

For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—  
Alfalfa—  
Rhubarb—  
Aloe—  
Sage—  
Licorice—  
Milk—  
Castor Oil—  
Mint—  
Flavor

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of fully **TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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